



GODZILLA

プロジェクト・メカゴジラ

大樹連司 著 虚淵玄 監修
(ニトロプラス)

角川文庫

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2048 (3)

Foreword:

ProjectMechagodzilla really isn't a separate sequel novel from Godzilla Monster Apocalypse. More accurately, it's the "second volume", and a direct continuation of Godzilla Monster Apocalypse. Note that as a result, the first few pages are just a re-iteration of the outline of events included in the first novel. You can skip ahead to 2048 (2) for original content..As a result, I suggest anyone reading this go back and check Godzilla Monster Apocalypse, which I also translated using AI. My foreword and notes about the text apply here as well. If you haven't read that yet, close this document and please go read it.

Also, remember not to worry so much if you see a misspelled name/word. Although I've tried to check this over a few times

That being said:

Whew! I never have to feel like I'm living in the dark about these two Japanese exclusive novels any longer! I'm glad to have finally finished this project. It was tedious, but also a lot of fun. Each piece was like uncovering a lost treasure.

Regardless of your opinions on the anime trilogy, and even the quality of the two prequel novels, I do think that these two books showcase some unique ideas for the Godzilla franchise. I hope everyone reading this can finally get some satisfaction that they aren't missing out some major part of the Godzilla franchise!

-LSD Jellyfish

Outline of Major Events

United Earth

Report on Earth Evacuation Project

Proposals for Rational Choices for Securing Humanospheres for Humans

Date: March 26, 2046

Background to Immigrant Selection

Important Decisions in the Earth Escape Plan Project Team ARATRUM Immigrant Selection Subcommittee

This draft is to reflect on the current situation of mankind and propose important choices for securing the sphere of the right to exist of mankind in the future. Currently, there are 522 million surviving human beings ascertained by the Central Government of the Rio de Janeiro Earth Federation in Brazil (Approximately 7 billion people lived at the time of the appearance of the first monster). It is an urgent task for the Federation to consider how to allow the remaining human beings to survive with limited resources. There have been two interstellar immigration ships in geostationary orbit for some time. The total capacity of the two ships is about 15,000 (Aratrum: 5,000 / Oratio: 10,000). Careful judgment is required for selection from the viewpoint of maintaining human culture and civilization and political legitimacy. The following is the final proposal of this subcommittee after many discussions on the matter.

Below, I will explain the circumstances that led to the “Plan for Immigration to Extraterrestrial Planets”.

*It excludes unofficial records held by former national government agencies before the establishment of the Earth Federation.

May 1999

United States of America: New York ~ Boston

Appearing monster name: Kamacuras

Estimated number of casualties: 2.5 million people are killed.

The first confirmed giant creature or "monster". In New York, in the Southwest of Manhattan Bay, they suddenly appeared from the up and out of the sea.* In 72 hours after landing, it traveled 330 kilometers in a northeast direction. Destroy the passing area. At Portsmouth near Boston, the air force strike force repulsed them with a salvo of laser-guided underground penetrating bombs "Bunker Busters." The hypothesis that the emergence of "monsters" is the emergence of biological selection phenomena caused by rapid changes in the global environment is still widely accepted.

September 2002

United Kingdom: London~Manchester

Appearing monster name: Dogora

Estimated number of casualties: about 3.9 million.

November 2005

People's Republic of China: Tianjin~Beijing

Appearing Monster Name: Radon and Anguirus

Estimated casualties Number: Approximately 8.2 million

Operation "Hedorah" using biological and chemical weapons was successful. Pollution damage occurred throughout Hebei Province.

December 2017

Commonwealth of Australia, Sydney to Newcastle

Appearance monster name: Daghara / Estimated number of casualties: about 6.7 million people.

A bacterial infection occurred due to an unidentified substance released from the monster's body. It expanded to the East Coast of Australia

May 2022

Turkey: Izmir ~ Ankara

Appearing monster name: Orga

Estimated number of casualties: about 1.15 million people

2030

The West Coast area of the United States is different and unrecognizable from before Outline of Events: Appearance of the "monster". Appearance monster name: Godzilla Number of casualties: approx. 8.7 million / Humanity's survival rate: 50% / World Estimated population: 2.3 billion. Los Angeles to San Francisco Los Angeles to San Francisco destroyed. Extensive damage, incomparable to that of conventional "monster" individuals. Three other individual monsters that appeared at the same time were destroyed by Godzilla and silenced. Year 2034 Godzilla destroys Western Europe. The EU allied forces launch an all-out attack, which fails. Appearance of Godzilla Estimated casualties Number: approx. 6 million / Humanity's survival zone secured Percentage: 30% / World population estimated at 2 billion. French Republic Great Existence and Appearance

Year: 2035

The "Exif" aliens appear in New York

Year 2036

The "Bilusaludo" aliens appear in London

Year 2039 The "Earth Union" is established by the three races of humans, Bilusaludo, and Exif. Each nation becomes an autonomous region. "Operation Eternal Light," an operation to retake Europe, is successfully executed against the backdrop of advanced science and technology in cooperation with the Exif and Bilusaludo. Development and mass production of anti-monster weapons are accelerated, but effective measures against Godzilla remain unclear.

Year 2042

Godzilla is confirmed to be active (Godzilla appears 8 times.)

Monster Godzilla/estimated casualties: 300 million/humanity Humanity's survival rate: 19% / Estimated world population: 1.2 Billion Area of loss of life zone: entire east coast of the U.S., northern Africa, Eurasia, and the Eurasian continent. Northern Africa, 50% of Eurasia is destroyed. This project team begins. The project for the immigration of selected persons to an extraterrestrial planet. Construction begins on the interstellar emigration ship needed to carry out the plan. The provisional central government functions are moved to the suburbs of present-day Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. Year 2045 "Operation Great Wall" is implemented to contain Godzilla on the Eurasian continent. The plate boundary fault in the plains near the Eurasian Continent and the Himalayas is destroyed by 2,000 thermonuclear bombs. A large fault zone (width: 1 km / depth: 800 m / total length: 10,000 km) is formed, successfully delaying the progress of "Godzilla" for approximately one year. January 2046: Godzilla appears: Godzilla" breaks through the Indian defense line. Estimated casualties: 200 million / Humanity's survival rate: 13%. Estimated world population: 800 million. Godzilla, enclosed in the continental plate, melted a part of the Himalayas with a heat ray attack and escaped from the Great Fault Zone. It breached the Indian defense line and disappears into the Bay of Bengal. March of the same year. Godzilla landed in Hamamatsu, Japan. The final battle against Godzilla is lost. -Redacted- is lost. Continues to the Indian Peninsula, Japan

Year 2048:

Plans to Execute the "Plan for Emigration to Extraterrestrial Planets" begin. Humans withdraw from the archipelago.

Monster: Godzilla

Number of casualties: 100 million / Percentage of human sphere of influence: 11% / Estimated world population: 700 million

Chapter (2048)(2)

To: Daichi Tani

From: Akira Sakaki

Daichi.

It's Akira.

The upper management has reversed their decision.

Although there are restrictions on access to the Kaiju, especially G-related materials, the deletion of these materials from the database has been suspended. The information that our friends had collected at the cost of their lives was to be used for the future.

The military was on the move.

The F-3YS of the 38th Mixed Squadron departed in a flurry.

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Obviously, this is not a routine alert mission.

No way. Could it be him?

We don't have time for this. Don't wait for us.

We'll meet up with him at the spaceport.

Don't worry.

I'll catch up with you.

We can't leave Haruo alone.

Attention.

To the reader:

The text after this chapter has not been fully edited and remains in draft form.

It is in an unfinished state, but in case something should happen to me, I have decided to upload the entire text, including the document being edited, to the database once it has been

I have decided to upload the entire text to the database. I sincerely hope that the text in this state will not be seen by anyone.

I sincerely hope that the text in this state will not be seen by anyone. If it is, please keep in mind that the rest of the document is still in its unfinished state.

-Akira Sakaki, Research Officer, General Intelligence Division, United Earth Intelligence Forces

Part 5: Demon Star

In the year 2039, the human race, the Bilusaludo, and the Exif united to form the United Earth Government, the Earth Union. At the same time, they launched Operation Eternal Light, an operation to retake Europe.

Humanity, having dramatically increased its military power through the superior science and technology provided by EXIF and Bilusaludo, dispatched the European Reclamation Force, G-Force, to Europe. Within a few years, they succeeded in clearing almost all the monsters from Europe and liberating the continent. After that, the human race, in the joy of the establishment of the Confederation of Planets and the recapture of Europe, plans a mission to return to Europe, and to the Middle East and North Africa.

However, the whereabouts of the monster Godzilla, the greatest threat to humankind and the greatest goal of the mission, were unknown. As the efforts to find Godzilla continue, the Earth is faced with the possibility of discovering both new monsters and Godzilla. However, another threat, different from both the monster and Godzilla, is approaching the earth in secret.

The year is 2042.

We witness the unfathomable power of Godzilla.

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Holly G. Rawls, then an employee of the United Earth Forces, Space Development Agency.

It was discovered in the year 2038.

The year before the contact between the Exif and the Bilusaludo, two alien races, led to an attempt to unite the human race under the name of the United Earth.

The year before the contact between the Exif and the Bilusaludo, two alien races, brought humanity together under the name of the Confederation of Earth. It approached from far beyond the universe it was discovered in. And as humanity launched Operation Eternal Light and the triumphant frenzy of

recapturing Europe, it was gradually revealed to be an even greater threat than Godzilla.

Holly G. Rawls is an astronomer who has been involved with the looming threat from space since its earliest stages.

The asteroid was discovered in 2038. After the contact with Exif and Bilusaludo, the chaos of the destruction of the United States had finally subsided, and NASA was finally beginning to function again as an organization. The discoverer was a Japanese amateur astronomer, who exercised his naming rights, and the object was named Gorath. But at the time, that was the end of it. There are so many near-Earth objects, potentially dangerous objects, that it's not enough to make a splash.

Asteroids are usually attracted to more massive entities in our solar system, like Jupiter and the sun. Asteroidal impacts are not like in the movies, they can't happen unless they are very coincidental. Gorath was even mentioned a little bit in the occult media, which seems to predict the end of the human race every week.

"The newly discovered asteroid Gorath is a Space Monster that is heading to Earth?"

The headline "Space Monster" is not funny to us or to amateur astronomers.

And then there was London's Dogora, and, yes, Orga, whose body tissues were found to have extraterrestrial components. I read a paper once that suggested that the body tissues of these creatures were made up of extraterrestrial elements, and that they may have been dormant space creatures that flew to Earth in ancient times. It is natural to think that monsters came from outer space as well. I'm not sure.

In those days, many amateur astronomers looked up at the night sky every day, trying to find a threat from outer space that was approaching the earth. The actual threats from outer space were not evil aliens or octopus-shaped invaders, but rather nice, if slightly odd, gentlemen named Exif and Bilusaludo.

I still remember them.

The days after the founding of the Earth Federation were like a festival. Exif came, Bilusaludo came, and Matthias Jackson came. Matthias Jackson gave a speech in New York...and we, the researchers, had a lot of fun.

The Exif and Bilusaludo's superior scientific knowledge and observational data from their interstellar voyage era were generously and unabashedly

disclosed. We were nearly drowned in the flood of information. We spent many sleepless nights looking over the data.

Because you are an exoplanet super-neighbor. Do you think you could sleep through an ultra-close-up image of an exoplanet in your lifetime? Winning the lottery a hundred times in a row could never compare to the joy of us researchers.

In the year 2039, the United Earth Government was formed, and mankind finally decided to unite together to fight the Kaiju.

Our own NASA was placed under the command of the United Earth Space Command.

Yes, the uniforms were a bit stuffy, and frankly, not my thing. But I had no choice. It was to protect the Earth.

In 2039, Operation Eternal Light began, a human operation to retake Europe..., and from then on, we won day after day. Continuous victory day after day. I saw many of my European-born colleagues hugging each other and shedding tears because they had found their families who were supposed to be dead. In the midst of all these victories and joys, of course, not a single person remembered an asteroid named Gorath. It was only after Operation Eternal Light.

Operation Eternal Light was a certain success, and rumors of the next large-scale operation began to circulate in the 2040s. The human race was trying to get the Kaiju out of Europe. The season of politics was once again in full swing, as the human race was trying to rebuild the old continent after eradicating most of the monsters from Europe.

The political season was about to begin again. The United Mainstream Alliance in North America was convinced that "Godzilla's extermination was complete," and that "the world would be better off without it."

In contrast, the Europeans who want to regain some of their voice say that they should be cautious because they have not yet completed their work. The Europeans, wanting to regain some say in the matter, came up with a ridiculous plan to return 5 million people to Europe. Yes, that's right. Operation Renaissance. Why didn't they just let it go with "What are you talking about, you idiot?"

But because of the Far Easterners' attempts to take advantage of the situation, the situation became even more complicated.

It's too complicated. ----- Sorry, you are Japanese, aren't you? Let's not talk about this.

Asteroid Gorath is on a collision course with Earth. At this rate, in 4 years, Gorath will collide with the Earth.

In 2040, Dr. Tajiri, a Japanese astronomer formerly with JAXA, was the first to report this. The correctness of the orbit calculation was confirmed by many scientists, Birsaldo's observations, and EXIF's Gematria Calculations. Nevertheless, it was not recognized as a serious threat at first.

Since the contact with Exif and Birsaldo, human space exploration technology had improved dramatically.

So, it was a piece of cake to deflect the orbit of an incoming asteroid.

In fact, Bilsardo and his team wanted to concentrate on clearing monsters on the ground and searching for Godzilla. They proposed to entrust Exif with the task of dealing with Gorath, and Exif agreed to this. The Space Development Agency, under the supervision and de facto command of EXIF, were working on countermeasures against Gorath, but as the observations progressed, the asteroid was being moved to the surface.

However, as our observations progressed, we began to realize the extraordinary nature of the asteroid Gorath.

The asteroid is about 30 kilometers in diameter. It is about twice the size of the meteorite that formed the Kushlub Crater, which is believed to have triggered the extinction of the dinosaurs, but its mass is literally off the charts!

Maybe Gorath was a space monster that came to Earth. No one knows for sure now.

The year is 2041. The Earth Alliance government controls information about Gorath, but at the same time as the greatest threat to mankind at the moment, surpassing all other monsters, including Godzilla. While the operation to return to Europe, which has already been launched, will continue. The decision is made to continue the already launched Operation Return to Europe, while postponing the launch of Operation Retrieval from the Middle East and North Africa.

Priority has been given to the Gorath campaign. The decision also included measures to be taken in the event that a Gorath impact on Earth could not be avoided. So, Even if the Earth is fatally damaged by Gorath's collision, it is possible to evacuate a limited number of human beings to space to survive.

The plan to build a space base to evacuate a limited number of human beings to space to survive in case of fatal damage to the Earth by Gorath impact. The Exif and Bilusaludo are to lead the construction of one each. Each

one was to take the lead in building one... Yes, that was the prototype of the later Aratrum and it became the prototype for the later Aratrum and Oratio.

...in case...

But I could only see it as the only way for us. No effective countermeasures against Gorath were found, and only the construction of space bases proceeded at a rapid pace.

Asteroids that two alien races with established methods of interstellar navigation couldn't handle? I thought, "There is no way anyone else can do anything about it. As those four years approached, I no longer even doubted that Godzilla's impact would be the end of the Earth.

I had a colleague in San Francisco who lost his family to Godzilla. I thought about what he had said.

I'll get him out.

This will be the end of the earth, and when it comes, Godzilla will go with it. All I can hope for is that Godzilla will avenge my family. Godzilla will avenge my family.

Euler U. Plowright, then Chief Analyst, United Earth Intelligence Forces

Intelligence Control over Gorath?

As you know, it is not so easy to control information. The more you try to hide it, the more it spreads. That's the way it usually is. There is no way to hide the fact that the earth is in danger of being destroyed by an asteroid collision. If it seemed like they had succeeded with Gorath, it wasn't because the government had succeeded in anything. The government didn't. People were just covering their ears.

You remember the euphoria at the time.

We didn't defeat Godzilla. We had only restored a small corner of Europe amidst the violence, hunger, and disease that was sweeping the globe. And yet, the "Citizens of the United Earth" and the like, began to celebrate as if they had won the war, and even began to make babies.

They were all like, "Oh, my God, what are you doing?"

"Do you think these citizens want to hear this? We have retaken Europe, but in four years the earth will be destroyed by a meteorite. They were covering their own ears. That's all this is. That's all I'm talking about."

I wonder how many of the children born during that baby boom are alive today-

-were born in an irresponsible frenzy and had to be burned to death in the flames of Godzilla. I wonder what those children were born for. I wonder if it would have been better if they had never been born.

They were my sons.

I knew the truth. I knew that nothing had been resolved yet, that we hadn't won, that it wasn't over.

But that's why I went to

But I didn't know when I was going to die either, • • • • • so the only chance I had was that one time.,,

..... Hey, do you have kids?

How old are they? Are they still alive?

Oh, yeah?

Oh, yeah.....That's great.

I'm really glad. Take good care of him.

Make sure you protect them.

Jacques Perrin, then Platoon Commander, Temporary 6th Helicopter Regiment, French Army

Godzilla landed on the Eurasian continent in 2034, and after overrunning Western Europe until the year 2037. After overrunning Western Europe in 2034, it suddenly disappeared into the sea. The reason for its disappearance remains a mystery to this day. However, one theory is that it was because Godzilla realized the looming threat to the Earth. If this is correct, Godzilla would have sensed its approach earlier than the people of Earth. How did Godzilla sense it

coming from space? This is a deep mystery, along with many other matters related to Godzilla.

In any case, the testimony of Jacques Berlant, who was fighting Godzilla in Europe until the year 3, supports this theory.

In 2035, the EXIF flew to New York City.

In 2036, Birsaldo flew to London.

In 2039, the Earth Alliance is formed. Operation Eternal Light, the operation to retake Europe Operation Eternal Light is launched.

This is what the history textbooks write. After the aliens came, Matthias, the hero, made a speech in New York and started a big war with the toys given by Exif and Bilsaludo. It was as if the three years between the arrival of the aliens and the time when our hero Matthias gave his speech in New York and started the great war with the toys Exif and Bilsaludo gave him never existed. All of us in the military were just like that. We military guys all worked in Japan and the U.S. until those awesome Maser Tanks, G-HEDs, and flying rice cookers (note: nickname for the supermarket) were They think we were all just enjoying a leisurely vacation in Japan or the US until we got that awesome maser tank, GHED, and flying rice cooker (note: nickname for the supermarket).

But that's not true. It was going on during that time. We were fighting.

While the bigwigs in New York and London were negotiating with the aliens and putting on a reality show to unite the United States, Godzilla was still rampaging through Europe. We were the soldiers, and on our backs were many civilians we needed to protect. The history textbooks would simply say, "Mankind has lost Europe," but there were still many people there. We, the soldiers, managed to gather what strength we had left. We soldiers had to gather what strength we had left and fight Godzilla. No maser, no railgun.

In fact, there was not much left in the way of battle tanks or aircraft.

Weapons are very delicate things in some parts, and they stop working as soon as they go without maintenance.

Still, we had to protect the civilian population from Godzilla. The best we could do.

The only thing we can do is to guide Godzilla's path, with us soldiers acting as bait. We had no choice. Tanks that didn't even move, cannons that didn't fire a shot, and some of us even had to fight Godzilla. We are It's like going to die. Young and veteran alike were scared to death. We were all scared to death. But we had no choice. On the other side of the Alps, millions of civilians had been evacuated. But even so, Rodan was sitting in Rome, using the Italian

peninsula as a "feeding ground". What would happen if Godzilla crossed the Alps? This time, it would be the end.

Women, children, and the elderly will all be consumed by Godzilla. For that to happen, someone has to change Godzilla's path, even if it means risking his own life. And we, the soldiers, were the only ones who could do it.

Oh, you.

Why does Godzilla attack humans?

It's not just to eat us. Why does Godzilla hate humans so much?

Does Godzilla really hate humans that much?

I was originally a combat helicopter co-pilot and gunner. During the Paris defense, I was able to shoot from less than 500 meters away.

I even fired a Gatling gun at its head from less than 500 meters away during the Paris defense.

Those deep eyes. His partner, the pilot, said, "He looks like an old man in the woods. A very poetic expression. It is a very poetic expression. If he had become a scholar instead of flying a combat helicopter, he might not have died in Paris.

But my partner was right. We don't know what Godzilla is thinking.

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But sure, he's thinking about something. He is not a beast, he is definitely intelligent and has some kind of philosophy.

That philosophy must be commanding Godzilla.

Anyway, he wants to clean up the human species and civilization from the earth. I don't know why.

We are humans, and Godzilla is Godzilla. Humans have their own philosophy, and Godzilla has Godzilla's philosophy, and a vacuum cleaner has a vacuum cleaner's philosophy. And so we humans were being cleaned up by Godzilla.

It was really very simple, with some kind of "reason why it should be so."

It had burned France, It had burned Germany, and now It was going to cross the Alps to Italy. At least it seemed that way.

The Salzburg diversionary operation in '37 was said to have been a certain success.

Why did Godzilla, which was thought to be going to destroy Europe as if it were a louse, suddenly change direction and headed straight for Paris, which it was supposed to have burned to the ground, and disappear into the sea?

In the short 42 years since then, at least we have been freed from the horror of Godzilla. And in the meantime, humankind was able to enjoy the festivities of Operation Eternal Light.

We were the unsung heroes who rallied the remaining forces of Europe and succeeded in diverting Godzilla with the old generation of weapons.

It was Moscow that was trying to lead Godzilla away-

No one had survived the nuclear attack.

Yeah, and in 3 years, Bilusaludo was the first to be elected president of your house.

Unfortunately, we probably had nothing to do with that. It was Godzilla's own "will". It was Godzilla's own "will".

It was Moscow that was trying to lead the Godzilla. That place had already been nuked and no one had survived. No one had survived the nuclear attack.

Oh, and Bilusaludo sent an advance team there in '37? Engaged Godzilla with their weapons?

That's new. That could have happened. But, well, that has nothing to do with Godzilla changing course.

I saw him just as he stopped.

There were no combat helicopters left for me to fly back then, so I ended up as the commander of an anti-monster artillery battalion. It's a noble name,

but it's not a lie that I was in charge of it. I don't know where the hell they got the 88mm anti-aircraft guns that the Germans used in World War II. All you had to do was aim at Godzilla with that antique and give the order to fire. Then the heat rays of counterattack would fly in and that would be the end of it. We would be blown away, and the great heroes who died to protect the citizens would be gone. It was supposed to happen. But then, out of the blue, he stopped.

And I was a little late in giving the order because of that. And then he turned his head to the west and started to walk. At that moment, he realized something. Or maybe he remembered something. Maybe he changed his mind.

But Godzilla certainly changed his course with some kind of intention.

I agree. I think I saw the same thing as he did one more time in my life.

Japan in 2046.

We were ordered to stall Godzilla in order to buy time to complete Mechagodzilla.

He was definitely aiming for Fuji - the Mechagodzilla development plant in Bilusaludo.

To Godzilla, we humans were just enemies to be cleaned up, but only...I think he recognized that Mechagodzilla was the only threat that he had to defeat. He was definitely aiming for Mechagodzilla at that time.

Even in Salzburg in '37, Godzilla, well, he found something threat to himself. A threat to himself. But what do you think it is?

Yeah, I've thought about that.

That's what I thought. But then he could have just gone directly north. Right? It is true that Godzilla was discovered again in the Arctic in 2004. But at that time, he was...

But I think he was aiming south, ----- rather than north.

(After Godzilla disappeared in 1 year.)

(memo)

Dr. Yuuhara TOKUMITSU, then Director of the Specific Organisms Research Group at the European Molecular Biology Laboratory

(Notes)

(Testimony regarding Godzilla's disappearance the following year and Godzilla's appearance at the North Pole in year 4)

(Noteworthy matter, but lacking in evidence. Should more emphasis be placed on testimonies about anti-Gorath measures?)

(Is it being drawn to the testimony of Dr. Alberto the South American monster?)

Until contact with Exif and Bilusaludo, humankind's research on Godzilla was almost completely stagnant. It withstood almost every attack except the atomic and hydrogen bombs. It even rejects physical interference,...And where does it get its unimaginable robustness and vitality to instantly regenerate even the damage caused by a thermonuclear attack? Where does it come from? It is a question that must be answered if mankind is to defeat Godzilla.

Of course, that is not the only mystery. -----The mechanics of the charged particle cannon, which boasts of its enormous output, the energy source that supports that output, and the cause of the radioactive contamination that resulted from it, are all mysteries to be solved.

Perhaps it would be better to say that we don't know anything about Godzilla.....

We did not have access to even the most rudimentary of the rudiments of Godzilla research, his cell samples. You can understand the difficulty, can't you?

In the first place, the separation of cells from Godzilla's body, or in other words, Godzilla's being wounded, is a rare event in itself.

And even then above-ground sampling are almost without exception subject to high levels of radioactive contamination.

In some cases, they are even the hypocenters of thermonuclear attacks. Before contact with the Exif and the Bilusaludo, there was no such thing as anti-nuclear energy bacteria, and mankind was powerless against radiation. To try to get a cell sample from Godzilla was almost a suicide mission.

Even then, we researchers were not given much authority over the samples we had obtained. But the reality is this. We could not do anything beyond preserving the Godzilla cells. Godzilla cells were considered more dangerous than Ebola or smallpox. As a specialized category that handles

them. Biosafety Level G was established as a specialized category to handle them, and facilities that meet this requirement

There is only one facility in the world where Godzilla cells can be studied: Ellsworth Landon the Antarctic Peninsula.

The only facility in the world that is capable of studying Godzilla cells is the "United Nations Biodefense Facility Against Godzilla".

It was placed under the strict control of the United Nations, and even the mere access to the cells required the approval of the Security Council members.

I was in my twenties when I entered the facility. Unlocking the secrets of Godzilla. If we can solve the mystery of its life force, we could not only save mankind, I might even be able to offer people immortality and eternal life. I was seriously thinking about it.

When the Bilusaludo technicians learned of our secret, they were astonished.

While Earth's soldiers were fighting Godzilla without fear of death, you scientists are just here fearing a fragment of Godzilla? I wonder if this is not a research institute, but a temple dedicated to Godzilla.

That may be true,, indeed.

But, there was a reason a reason.

Birsaldo's technique of knowing our inner workings.

You know what we biologists feared the most?

Yes, it was that Godzilla would reproduce. As a living organism, it is naturally possible that Godzilla has the ability to reproduce.

Fortunately, only one individual has been confirmed so far, but it is possible that it is a hermaphrodite and reproduces asexually. Then there are, individuals such as Zilla, Biollante, and Orga. Researchers differ widely in their opinions, but it is possible that these are close relatives of Godzilla (• • • • •) or that they are directly derived from Godzilla (• • • • •). Either way, the human race is in danger of extinction due to a single individual. If Godzilla begins to reproduce • • • • • then the earth, and humanity, will be lost.

It is an organism that boasts such an astonishing life force. We can't even dismiss the possibility that it has the power to multiply even from a fragment of one of its cells.

No, in fact, it's possible. • • • • • that man tried to do it.

Dr. Wilhelm Kirchner.

That's right.

He was a leading Godzilla researcher. He was also my mentor. He cultivated and cloned the Godzilla cells he had obtained . It was the fastest way to discover the secret of Godzilla.

I don't know how far that attempt had gone. Because the cells in culture were plasma incinerated by the upper brass. Dr. Kirchner then escaped from house arrest and went to Europe in search of new Godzilla cells, where he disappeared. Or perhaps he was eliminated by upper management who saw him as a danger to,.

Even if that were the case, he was my mentor, but , I can't say that the decision to stop the experimentation was wrong. He was afraid to even touch the Godzilla cells, and he was so protective of them as if they were some kind of secret Buddha.

What if Dr. Kirchner's research had succeeded?

What if some other country had created a copy of Godzilla? There is no guarantee that we will be able to control it. What if some country, some person, were to make it possible to control Godzilla? What if humans start a war against each other using Godzilla?

Am I thinking too much? I said the same thing when I provided Bilusaludo with Godzilla cell samples. After the human race is saved by Mechagodzilla, which was created based on Godzilla's research, the human race will start fighting Mechagodzilla.

They seemed impressed. How could they think of such a future with tomorrow's destruction in sight? I thought it was good that they cherished the power of imagination.

I thought it was ironic. I wonder if they were being sarcastic.

No, sorry my story is so long.

I just wanted someone to hear it. I heard you had a rough time in Europe looking for Dr. Kirchner.

Your question was about No. GZ-3S3. The largest biological specimen that our institute had. Until then, the largest we had was 20 centimeters square and 1.5 kilograms. In September of 1991, a whole dorsal fin of Godzilla suddenly

washed up on a beach near Rio de Janeiro. The next day, another one washed ashore. Finally, we were able to collect samples. We were more bewildered than pleased.

Our bewilderment was greater than our joy. Something had happened to Godzilla. At first, we thought that it had spontaneously shed from its body. Many organisms have organs that are regularly replaced, such as sharks' teeth. Alternatively, It is also possible that Godzilla has a mechanism that can control the growth of dead cells. In other words, there is no Hayflick limit. We thought that Godzilla's dorsal fin might be a product of such a mechanism.

What else could explain a creature that can withstand a nuclear attack? The situation changed when we began our analysis. The recovered sample contained cells of a distinctly different species than those of Godzilla. Godzilla had fought with another creature, another monster, and as a result, its dorsal fin was damaged to the point of destruction.

Damage was done. That's how it is. We don't know what the creature, the monster, is. We don't know what the Kaiju is, but we do know that the ingested We call them M-cells for convenience, because they had moth-like genes.

It is the entity that caused the most damage to Godzilla, as far as we can think.

Yes.

The M monster was the trump card to defeat Godzilla, and a large-scale investigation was conducted. But, to this day, its whereabouts are unknown. It may be sleeping somewhere, or it may have been defeated by Godzilla.

A month or so before the dorsal fin hit the coast, local people in the Amazon River basin said they saw something. They saw something that looked like a giant snake heading for the sea or a shadow that looked like a poisonous insect, but they were not sure if it was M. It is unclear if this was indeed the true identity of the M

I see. It is true that the time when the M-like thing was seen and the time when Godzilla, which was on its way to Salzburg, suddenly changed its course.

Did Godzilla leave Europe in order to fight M?

This is no longer the domain of the scientist, but that of the filmmaker. It cannot even be called a hypothesis. It is just a fantasy.

I'm good at delusions. I have Bilusaludo's seal of approval.

Look.

It is now clear that Godzilla predicted the approach of the monster star Gorath. But...

If so, why did he have to go south? After all, he was headed for the North Pole. After all, he went to the North Pole after all, didn't he?

This is a far-fetched idea, but what if Godzilla was not the only monster that sensed the presence of Gorath? What if the reason for the appearance of the M monster in South America was also the approach of the monster star Gorath?

The energy inside it must have been enormous as well. What if Godzilla had sought it out at..., or what if M had sought out Godzilla? Both wanted each other's power and ate each other unnoticed in the Southern Ocean. The victor, Godzilla, headed north. With enough energy in his hands to melt the Arctic ice

And then.

In the year 2042, the earth was saved by Godzilla.

Yuki Futaeda, "Fuji" (at that time), Special Operation Section, Public Safety Department, Metropolitan Police Department, Japanese Police

(Notes)

(Testimony about a monster that fought Godzilla in the southern hemisphere in the late 2030s)

(The current structure of the article is not well-reasoned and may lead the reader to pre-judgement.)

(Interesting as a testimony, but I would consider deleting it)

I was in the Metropolitan Police Department's Public Safety Division at the time. I was in and out of various organizations. I was in the police department at the time and was in and out of various organizations. That's why.

No matter if there are monsters or aliens, the job of policemen will not disappear. Japan's capitalist economy and consumer society functioned as it did because the damage from the monsters was minor.

I am mainly in charge of religious affairs.

But Godzilla is not coming to Japan because I am stopping it by telekinesis. And then there were the frauds who pretended to be the Japanese branch of the Exif religion. Their religion spread in Japan much later than in North America. So they took advantage of the opportunity.

The House of Innocent Prayer was one of the places I was investigating. It is an orphanage run by a new religious group, and they believe that "the power to defeat Godzilla's prayer is hidden in innocent children. They gathered "children with psychic powers" from all over the world, and educated them to draw out their inner power. Yes. It must be unsettling. What kind of child abuse is being carried out under the guise of "developing psychic abilities"?

The cover identity I was provided was that of an employee of a special research facility of the Allied Forces that is part of Area 5.

I think that's what they told me. Don't laugh. It's better to exaggerate a little.

When I told them that the military was interested in your research they were so welcoming. They were very pure people. There was no human trafficking for money or anything like that.

They were not traffickers for money or anything like that. I think they really believed that young children had the power to kill Godzilla. No fear of child abuse. There was a little bit of weird stuff going on, but there were plenty of orphanages that were worse than that one. And they were not like the "patriots" who put malnourished children through military training and then abused them to death.

So, I gave them a report that they were harmless and good people with a few eccentricities, and that was it. That was the way it was supposed to be. I felt bad for them for getting their hopes up.

I think it was in August, after the Salzburg diversion, when Godzilla disappeared into the sea.

I was glad to hear that Godzilla had left Europe. The joy of Godzilla's disappearance from Europe had subsided, and everyone began to wonder about the whereabouts of the missing Godzilla. The weather was a little calmer that year, and it was the first summer in a long time.

Then I got a bloody call from the orphanage. The kids were showing signs of Godzilla. They had all had the same dream. They all had the same dream. I guess I felt guilty for deceiving them.

I visited the orphanage for the first time in a year and was shown dozens of paintings. They were drawings of what the children had seen in their dreams. The

motifs were all the same: Godzilla and a black moth-like bee-like monster, and then there was a ----- a legless dragon?

A horned caterpillar? Maybe it was a picture of two monsters, not three, and the caterpillar-like monster was molting into a butterfly-like monster.

What did the adults in the hospital say?

I think it was, "At last, a savior has appeared to defeat Godzilla".

I honestly couldn't believe it. The children didn't seem to be lying.

They could have come up with any number of tricks, such as using suggestion. Still, it seemed that the group had gained a few followers. In fact, for many years after that Godzilla disappeared. There were plenty of people who wanted to believe that Godzilla was dead. But it wasn't until two years later that Godzilla reappeared.

Godzilla was not dead.

The cult's credibility was shattered by the fact that they could not foresee the real threat of Godzilla.

The orphanage was split in four and the orphanage was then taken care of by the priests of Exif.

....remnants of Godzilla that drifted ashore in 2007?

...another monster organization?

No, I have not heard of such a thing.

I've never heard of such a thing.

... Eh, so Battra really existed?

• • • • • Battra?

Yeah, I know. I told you. Battra...

I believe that's what the kids called it. The name of the black bug-like monster...battle, battle Mothra... Battra and so on...

Jacques Aigle, Director of Global Geological Observations, French Institute of Geology and Mines (BRGM).

Early 2042.

Following the success of Operation Eternal Light, a major return mission to Europe was about to begin. At the same time, the threat of Gorath was becoming urgent, and the selection of earth escapees had begun in secret.

The year was also the year that the selection of anomalies were observed in the Arctic Ocean and a research vessel was dispatched.

The first sign was the melting of the Arctic ice. As we all know, the Earth was getting colder due to a series of extreme weather events. The Arctic Ocean is always covered with thick ice, even in summer. In winter, even the coast of Norway, which is not supposed to freeze over, froze over.

I wonder what scholars of the last century would say if I told them about the heavy snowfall in Bangkok.

The Arctic ice is melting.

That was the first sign. And not from its periphery, but from as close to the center as possible.

Satellite observations show a very noticeable temperature increase at the poles. The Arctic Ocean is boiling, the report said.

Of course, this is not a phenomenon that can be explained. Are we talking about an undersea volcano erupting? Or is it...

Some natural phenomenon never before experienced by mankind? Or, alternatively, ..

The third ship of the Gotengo class, the KODORITEN, was dispatched as the advance party for the investigation. The upper management may have already had some kind of hypothesis. Yes, that's right. It is not a far-fetched fantasy. In this century, there has always been a guy at the site of mysterious "natural phenomena that defy logic" that have occurred on the earth.

I am a member of the main team, and I will be the one to follow up on the "unexplained natural phenomena" that have occurred on Earth this century.

I was on board the following Shirase as the main crew. The Far Eastern Navy was a ship built in the days when the Japanese Self-Defense Forces were called the Self-Defense Forces.

The ship was an icebreaker that had been built by the Far Eastern Navy when it was called the Self-Defense Forces, and was hastily converted for Arctic observation. How could such an old ship have remained unscrapped?

It is a feat that such an old ship was not dismantled and left behind.

The melting had not yet reached the Bering Strait, and we were breaking through the thick ice.

We were breaking through the thick ice. It was the old-fashioned way of polar exploration. The technology provided by Exif and Birsaldo is very much in the military domain.

The only thing we could pray for was the skill of the craftsmen who used to build them. As for Gorath, well, people had heard a lot about it.

I had heard about Gorath because it had been the talk of the town for some time. The monster was on the rampage, and there was a huge meteorite impact.

But I had an absurd feeling that I had to do an arctic survey. Even so, I did not give up on my duties.

I did not give up my duties because of the young men from Birsaldo and Exif, who were on board with me.

They, too... Perhaps they knew what was coming.

But...they were really devoted to us throughout the voyage. They worked so hard that we felt that since our friends from another planet were working so hard, we should not be ashamed to do our duty as earthlings.

The two Birlusaludo sailors worked their way overboard in the midst of a terrible storm that would have made even the most seasoned sailors shiver and shut themselves in.

I have to admit that I was somewhat prejudiced about the religion of the Exifs, especially their religion, but I changed my mind about it as we prayed together at each meal. However, as I prayed with them every meal, I changed my mind about their religion.

It would be somewhat disrespectful to make such an assessment of their beliefs. Their religion is that of "sailors. Their religion is that of "sailors," who have been on an endless journey in a small ship.

They have developed it over the course of their history as they have traveled endlessly on their cramped vessels. Their traditions know what will be of most help to those who make similar journeys.

But day in and day out, as we battled the ice and storms, the reports from the heavens, the advance team, were more and more serious each day.

The report from the heavens was becoming more serious by the day. The reports from the heavens were becoming more serious by the day: "The sea ice is disappearing," "Is this really the North Pole?"

The daily storms are probably caused by evaporating seawater.

The oceans are starting to boil," "The North Pole is boiling,

It's not a metaphor.

The sea is beginning to boil," "The North Pole is boiling," it was not a metaphor or anything. ----- On the morning of the day when the surprise was finally about to reach the North Pole, the radio seal

The morning of the day when the Surprising Sun was about to reach the North Pole, the captain of the ship had the radio cordoned off. Perhaps the captain of the Surprising Sun also had some inkling of what was going on. What is happening at the North Pole?

What is happening at the North Pole and what is there That was the last I heard from Surprising Heaven.

I saw it that night

The storm, which seemed to last forever, had unexpectedly stopped and we were among the stars. A number of

We were dodging ice floes..... and the ice was already something to be avoided, not broken. We were moving toward the North Pole.

It was then that, suddenly, dawn broke.

All the stars of the night were gone and the sky was blue.

Day, which was not supposed to come, had arrived at the North Pole in winter, where the polar night continues.

The dawn at midnight came not from the east, but from the North Pole, from the north, where we were headed.

Rising from the north, bright red, it was not a sunrise, but a huge, red, pillar of light.

Yes, indeed, bright red...

And then I heard.

I was not mistaken.

I saw a spiraling, crimson pillar • • • • • of raging crimson dragon ascending to the heavens.

I saw it.

I saw the roar of the dragon.

That voice heard over and over again in recorded images.

The cry of the God of Destruction who drove mankind to the brink of extinction.

Maybe it was just an auditory hallucination.

The North Pole was still more than 300 kilometers away, and he probably released it from the depths of the ocean.

It was still more than 300 kilometers from the North Pole, and he probably released it from the deep sea. There is no record of it. The charged particle cannon of Godzilla, the largest in the history of observation, generated an electromagnetic wave of an order of magnitude greater than the one generated by the Red Dragon's strike. Almost all satellites in the northern hemisphere were disturbed in some way. Shirase was no exception. Even the shields that had been protected by Exif and Bilusaludo technology were breached, and most of the ship's electronics were destroyed. Night returned, and then the storm came again. It was no longer time to investigate.

We were blindfolded, so to speak. Blindfolded and bound hand and foot, so to speak, Shirase had to face the onrushing storm and ice floes.

The radio was only restored in March, when the ship's radio was finally turned on. It was only after three days that the radio was restored. We

We were prepared to die many times. We were prepared to die many times because of the strong bodies of the Bilusaludo youth, who would not accept any kind of cold weather, and the gods of Exif.

The captain exchanged some words over a noisy transmission, and then addressed those of us gathered on the bridge.

We all wondered what he had said. All of us probably did not understand what he was saying.

The captain repeated it one more time. The captain repeated it again. He said something like this, I believe.:

"A torrent of charged particles suddenly erupted out of the atmosphere from the North Pole, shattering the asteroid Gorath, which was approaching Earth. From the circumstances, we believe that the heat rays we witnessed were fired from Godzilla.

...from Godzilla.

And...

Abdul-Majid Haji Shaikh Akbarak

Refugee from Karak, Jordan (at the time)

I was in Iceland at the time.

After the destruction of Europe, the whole country was turned into a kind of refugee camp.

There were people who had evacuated from all over the world.

Middle East, Africa, China, India... Middle East, Africa, China, India.., even a few escapees from Australia...not a very comfortable place for people from warmer countries. It was not a very comfortable place for those of us from warmer countries, but I'm glad we didn't have to worry about being eaten by monsters.

I'm sure that's because they didn't have to worry about being eaten by monsters.

I remember when we were all having dinner together after finishing our work on the collective farm. The soup was the same as usual. The same light flavor as usual. But still, it was so far north.

They're going to bear fruit in the earth in fine style. It's all kinds of aliens. Then that one came from Cairo. I think it was Ibn. I was wondering what was going on when I saw the sky to the north was burning red and then a ray of

blinding light was just rising into the sky. The sky was bisected by a ray of crimson light.

"God," said someone's voice. Or was it me?

God, Jesus, Allah, Buddha...

I heard the names of gods from different countries, prophets from different countries. And the religions of the ecclesiastical world.

Everyone was praying to their own god with their mouths.

It was not long after that I learned that Godzilla was the light that intercepted the meteorite approaching the earth.

At that time, I ----- felt a deep sense of despair.

I was also like that, but I didn't feel fear, even though the dawn was coming from the north, which was an extraordinary event. I was not afraid. I think we all felt as if we had seen a miracle of God.

The savior who saved the earth from destruction is about to destroy us.

The fact that such a God-like being is our enemy.

I am sure that the inhabitants of Sodom and Gomorrah, who were condemned to destruction by God, must have felt such despair.

Tomoko SONODA Elementary School for Young Children (at that time)

Yes, the light when Godzilla killed Gorath.

We could see it from Hokkaido. It was very, very beautiful.

It was like a bright red rainbow.

Hey, Uncle, Godzilla saved the earth from Gorath, didn't he?

Then why can't Godzilla and us get along?

I don't want to go to space.

I want to stay here.

I want to be with everyone.

Lloyd Poole, Director of the Interstellar Migration Ship "Aratrum" Propulsion
Engineering Process Management Group

Migration to an exoplanet is the height of absurdity.

It would be a shame to send just 15,000 humans to a faraway place where the identity of the planet they are emigrating to is not even known.

Instead of building an interstellar immigrant ship, it would have been better to build a settlement on the moon. If the resources used to build the Aratrum and the Oratio, for example, could be used to build a lunar base to the construction of a lunar base, 100 or even 1,000 times more people could have escaped from the earth. With alien technology, terraforming of the moon and Mars, would have been possible in the future.

But...

After Godzilla's interception of Gorath, such a "realistic" plan was erased..

Even the moon was not a safe place for a creature that could snipe asteroids from the earth.

What is the maximum power and range of his heat ray? Of course there are limitations. To intercept Gorath, he needed years to build up his power, and he needed Arctic seawater for cooling. But what if even that was not his full strength? Who guarantees that Godzilla cannot pierce the moon? Even if we escape to the moon, what if he still doesn't forgive us?

Then how far should we run? Mars? Venus? Or Pluto? No one can answer these questions. No one knows what the maximum power and range of Godzilla's charged particle cannon. The two space stations planned as part of the countermeasures against the monster planet Gorath, Such a ridiculous outcome was never even considered.

Itwas no longer a matter of logic, though. Away, as far away as possible. Far away, beyond the speed of light, as far away from the planet whereGodzilla is • • • • • I can't stay on this horrible planet. • • • • •

Thatfear was driving us.

Todd N. Simon, Tank Engineer (at the time), Special Formation Armored Division, United Earth Army, Direct Defense of the Capital

The Gorath story was supposed to be classified, but even so, it was rumored among the soldiers. It was too big a lie to keep hidden. It would be crazy to keep quiet about the plan to intercept an asteroid or to escape from the earth in case of an emergency. I don't know. But that doesn't mean we soldiers can do anything. There is only so much a tank soldier can do.

I was stationed in New York at the time, and was in the middle of conversion training for the coming battle against Godzilla. I had a hard time because of the differences between the crawler type M4 and the multi-legged G-HED. I preferred the Maser Tank, which was similar to the M4. It was developed by the Far East Army.

New York is not only the capital of the Earth Federation, but also an armed city to intercept Godzilla.

It had been remodeled and rebuilt. On the site of the World Trade Center, which was toppled by Kamacuras in 1999, Twin Markelite F.A.H.P.S were built. It is the most powerful cannon in human history. It was even nicknamed the "Infinite Freedom Tower". I don't know who's passion it was. Anyway, the story was that it was going to snipe Godzilla with the power from the four fusion reactors, just as soon as he appeared over the horizon.

My division was called up at the beginning of the fourth year.

I thought at the time that they were finally going to make the asteroid story public. In front of the entire tank battalion, the commander said with a big smile: "Gentlemen, I have good news and bad news today."

You have heard the rumors," he said, "that the giant meteorite that was approaching the earth has been obliterated today.

Rejoice, the earth has been saved from the brink of extinction.

This is the good news one. Okay, I guess it is indeed good news. The good news is that the Goras are threatening to destroy the earth.

But what kind of reaction would we have if we were told in advance that the earth was on the verge of extinction because of Gorath, that even the aliens could not do anything about it, and that the earth was actually on the verge of extinction but had been saved, and that we should be happy about it? What was I supposed to do?

The problem was the bad news.

It is presumed that Godzilla shot down the asteroid that was approaching the earth. In the future, Godzilla's activities.

It is presumed that Godzilla shot down the asteroid that was approaching the earth. Since Godzilla's activities are expected to increase in the future, all Earth Allied Forces will now be placed on indefinite alert."

...It was like I was being told a joke that wasn't funny.

I was blown off an entire mountain by him in Colorado Springs, and I experienced it firsthand. But the humans of then and the humans of now are completely different. We have aliens on our side. We can blow up a mountain, too. From now on, we can beat Godzilla. Because, you know, since Operation Eternal Light, mankind has won every battle. Godzilla must be hiding because it is afraid of us. I had never doubted that until that day.

But you know what?

Shooting down an asteroid approaching the earth?

Even the aliens were having a hard time with that?

We must have misread the threat of Godzilla by three or four digits.

Can we really defeat this thing with just a little help from aliens?

And within a month, my bad premonition became a reality.

Despite the bombardment by the Twin Markalite F.A.H.P.s he was in New York City.

He landed, and then reaped everything in flames.

Mankind could do nothing. Neither Exif nor Bilusaludo could do anything either.

Nothing had changed.

It was a reenactment.

It was no different than when it landed in North America in 2030, or in Colorado Springs. It was just a repeat of the fight between insects and a god.

Earthlings, the Exif, and the Bilusaludo were simply blown to one side and burned to a crisp. His heat rays blasted the Statue of Liberty, and her flying head crushed the G-HED in front of me.

We had no choice but to flee.

The Bilusaludo spacecraft carrying the escaping command module was caught in the collapse of the twin Markalite F.A.H.P.s..

Both the Exif's retinue of priests and Bilusaludo's military personnel were speechless and frozen.

I wondered, out of place, what we would have looked like 10 years ago.

Everything was the same as it was then.

God and a bug fight. A beetle and a stag beetle help each other out, but are still helpless. Nothing had changed.

Would it change anything?

Nothing changed.

Nothing.

Keith Grisham, then G3 Operations Officer, G-Force General Staff

The remote cause of the failure of the Mechagodzilla construction project was none other than Gorath.

Two space bases were planned to escape from the collision of Gorath. If only we didn't have those plans. If it had not been for that plan, the Exif would never have proposed the construction of interstellar spacecraft to escape from Earth, and there would have been no other option but to fight a thorough war on Earth, as Bilusaludo had insisted. In that case, mankind would have had no choice but to devote all the resources at its disposal to Mechagodzilla. But what is the reality?

Gorath had planted the naive idea of "escape from the earth" in us earthlings.

We were divided over whether to escape or to fight. We came to the foolish conclusion that we should build Mechagodzilla, the key to an all-out war, and an immigrant ship for escape at the same time. It was foolish. If only we had put everything into Mechagodzilla.

Chapter 6: The Long March

After intercepting Gorath in the Arctic Ocean in 2042, Godzilla began its southward journey. As part of Operation Renaissance, the European Reconstruction Plan, it landed in New York after destroying the third large-scale convoy from North America to Europe and the main force of the United Earth Navy escorting it.

The Earth Alliance capital, which was supposed to have been fortified as an armed city to intercept Godzilla based on technology provided by the aliens, was destroyed in a single night. As a last resort, Exif and Bilusaludo executed Operation Prometheus, in which the nuclear fusion reactor of their mother ship goes haywire and burns Godzilla to the ground. This operation obliterated Cleveland, and the Great Lakes of North America became the Six Great Lakes. But, Godzilla survived the attack, and mankind and the two alien species were left with no means to defend themselves against Godzilla. Even with alien technology, it was impossible to resist Godzilla. The United Earth Government was forced to relocate its central functions to Rio de Janeiro, the former Federal Republic of Brazil. After that, eight intermittent attacks by Godzilla over the next year left the human race with no hope of surviving.

The North American continent was lost. The estimated number of casualties reached 300 million.

The United Earth Government decided to devote all of its plans for the recapture of the Eurasian continent and the reconstruction of Europe to two projects aimed at defeating Godzilla.

The first strategy was Project Mechagodzilla.

Based on the defeat in 2042, Bilusaludo designed Project Mechagodzilla, an autonomous combat weapon capable of reliably eliminating Godzilla. The minimum time required for its construction is five years. Therefore, it was decided that construction would take place at the foot of Mt. Fuji in the former Far East autonomous region of Japan, far from the east coast of North America, where Godzilla had emerged, and where, at the time, the world's most outstanding industrial production capacity was maintained.

The second strategy was Operation Long March.

Operation Long March, was an operation to lure Godzilla in order to buy the five years needed to build Mechagodzilla. Godzilla's speed in the sea was thought to exceed that of the latest nuclear submarines, and the destruction of

the third large-scale transport convoy made it difficult to detect Godzilla hiding in the sea even with the technology of Bilusaludo and Exif. Therefore, it was considered essential to stop Godzilla on the surface in order to plan the construction of Mechagodzilla. This was the largest diversionary operation in history, luring Godzilla deep into the Eurasian Continent. The G-Force dispatched to Europe was reorganized for this operation.

After bringing humanity a glorious victory in Operation Eternal Light, a campaign to retake Europe, they were sent to fight a terrible war of attrition in North and Central Africa for almost four years....

Maani Güneb

Private First Class, 2nd Volunteer Ground Regiment "Egypt", G-Force Provisional Africa Corps (at the time)

It was my intention to volunteer for G-Force. It is true that at the time there were very few places for refugees like us to go, but... I wanted to repay the Europeans who helped me escape to England, even at the cost of my own life. Besides, it was said that after Europe, Africa and Asia would come next. I wanted to return to my homeland with my own legs. With my own hands, I was determined to get my hometown back. If we could liberate Europe as soon as possible, we could go to help our families left behind in Africa as soon as possible. That was the common thought of us soldiers from the refugee camp.

After the victory in Operation Eternal Light, we were looking out over the Strait of Gibraltar from Cape Trafalgar in Spain, waiting for the launch of Operation Retrieve North Africa. The threat of the Gezora that had threatened the Mediterranean was gone. Europe was free of the monster. The number of people coming across the Strait of Gibraltar gradually increased, but there were still survivors on African soil.

There were people who were desperate to reach Europe, running and hiding from the hordes of small, breeding monsters. In fact, we wanted to cross over to Africa right now. I wanted to tell them that there were things to do before the restoration of operatic Renaissance Europe. But I persevered. Meanwhile, two years went by, Godzilla reappeared, and the order was given to our unit. And our unit was ordered to lure Godzilla to the North African continent. That's right. Take that God of Destruction, that incarnation of disaster, back home. That was the mission we were ordered to do.

Stuart Maxon, then Director of Production Facilities Management, G-Force Electromechanical Engineering Corps

I have heard criticism of Operation Renaissance for its Western-centeredness, for prioritizing the restoration of Europe over saving our suffering brothers and sisters in Africa and Asia. The United Nations should have used the momentum from the liberation of Europe to liberate Asia and Africa. In my opinion, this is nothing more than amateurish thinking. No matter how good the weapons are, they will run out of fuel and ammunition one day if you keep fighting. The same goes for the soldiers who handle them. If they are not fed, healed of their illnesses and injuries, and given proper rest, they will fall apart. An army is like an ice cream cone in the middle of summer: it just wears itself out, and eventually it will disappear without a fight.

Operation Eternal Light was, for lack of a better word, a grand demonstration. It was a demonstration of epic proportions, with constant supplementation from two industrial areas, the East Coast of the United States and the United Kingdom. It had little regard for efficiency.

People wanted results and victory above all else, and we had to respond. Otherwise, the Earth Union that had been established would fall apart.

Let me tell you something. If we had told them to go ahead with their army as it was, it would have meant that they would have had to carry bullets to shoot in Egypt and Turkey from New York and London while fighting the war. In order to liberate Asia and Africa, it is first necessary to prepare the logistics to do so. Europe must be revitalized as a factory for the recapture of Asia and Africa. This is what Operation Renaissance was all about. However, the four-year Godzilla attack literally wiped out all of that. Many resources, and most importantly, precious human lives--- engineers, researchers, and survivors who could bridge the gap between Exif and Bilusaludo's technology and that of the human race were all drowned by Godzilla, along with many ships in the sea. It was an irreparable loss for humanity.

It was worse than the destruction of New York City.

Mind you, it was in that state that Operation Long March began.

The East Coast of the United States, which supported Operation Eternal Light, was destroyed by Godzilla. The relocation of functions to South America was underway, but the first thing that had to be done was to build a shipyard to transport ships to the Eurasian continent. Even the manpower to do this had to be provided to Mechagodzilla.

The building program took priority, and even children who were not even old enough to attend junior high school were mobilized as workers.

They had no bullets to shoot and no food to feed their hunger. We have to make do with what they have already taken with them to the continent.

We ordered them to go to the continent... under such circumstances, and we ordered them to keep fighting Godzilla for years and years until Mechagodzilla was complete.

Kihayyad Akbari

Mechanic (at the time), 2nd Aircraft Maintenance Battalion, G-Force Electronics and Mechanical Engineering Corps

My homeland was... long, long before I was born..., I bought from the former United States of America a fighter plane that was arguably the newest and most powerful at the time. It is an aircraft named F-14A. It had variable wings that automatically changed to the optimum wing shape depending on speed and altitude. It had missiles with a range of over 100 kilometers and excellent electronics to operate them. The aircraft was the first of its kind in the world, and considering the balance of power in our country at the time, we were the only country that had access to Exif and Bilusaludo military technology. But it was something we bought, not something we built. What use could we make of it?

I knew what to do, but I didn't know how it was made. Still, as long as we had a good relationship with the country, it was no problem. We could ask them anything we didn't understand, and they would send us engineers who knew everything. However, things changed drastically when there was a political upheaval in our country and relations with the U.S. deteriorated decisively. Naturally, the U.S. cut off aid to our country. We could no longer rely on the U.S. to fix our broken aircraft. The aircraft quickly became inoperable, and it took a long time before we were able to get the "most powerful fighter" in the sky again.

That's exactly what happened to the G-Force fighting on the continent that time: the G-HED multi-legged tank, the Maser tank, the Super X, the F-3YS, the Mobile Combat Suit Jaguar...

...they are all excellent weapons, to be sure. But they were developed only with the help of Exif, Bilusaludo, and other alien technology. We, the people of Earth, had no idea of how they worked, other than superficially.

The Mechagodzilla construction project was a project that required the combined efforts of the Earth Coalition, and in particular, the Bilusaludo. All-out effort. Yes. Almost all of Bilusaludo's engineers, of which there were not many, were to be mobilized to build Mechagodzilla in the Far East. This meant the sudden disappearance of almost all Bilusaludo engineers from the unit responsible for the Eurasian Continent Godzilla diversionary operation

Although G-HEDs and maser tanks could not harm Godzilla with their main guns, mobility, stealth, and maneuverability far exceeded those of existing weapons. The same is true of aircraft, including the Super X and F-3YS. And the Jaguar battle suit....

How reassuring that was to the soldiers. With its power, they initially accomplished their mission of diversion against Godzilla with great skill. But it was more than a direct engagement. But it was more than a direct engagement, it was a strain on those weapons.

Gradually, the inevitable malfunctions began to mount, and the weapons' operating rates began to eerily, slowly, but surely, drop. Unfortunately, all we earthling mechanics could do was to try to fix the malfunctions. Unfortunately, all we earth-based mechanics could do was to inspect and maintain the equipment according to the manuals left behind by Bilusaludo. Anything beyond that we had no choice but to explore by hand, especially when it came to quantum devices. We had no understanding of the fundamentals of bionics and petronics in their weapons. Ah! It was based on a system that was fundamentally different from human data processing.

Needless to say, by the end of 2042, our troops would have had no choice but to go. We had no choice but to choose the worst possible course of action. Cannibalization maintenance. We could have combined the safe parts of two malfunctioning weapons to make a normal one, or we could have turned one broken unit into a parts-only unit. Of course, the rest is like sliding off a cliff. The number of usable aircraft is dwindling. Eventually, after the military leaves, parts are extracted from the aircraft, and the aircraft are sold to the military.

The wreckage of abandoned maser tanks and G-HEDs were left behind. Around the abandoned tanks, there were always tankers who were reluctant to leave their vehicles behind. Many of these tankers, who had fought through Operation Eternal Light but had no tank to ride on, had to fight through Operation Long March as tankers without tanks, without being given a place to utilize their true strength. Then, there were the Jaguar Battle Suit infantryman, to whom their suits must have been like an alter ego. There were many of them digging holes to do it for the wreckage from which parts had been extracted. Eh. Yes, that's right, grave robbing for jaguars.

The small super-electromagnetic rifle they were all equipped with was similar. They were not very technologically advanced, except for the power supply, but they were not well supplied and not well maintained. They were too delicate to continue to be used without adequate supplies and proper maintenance. We were too hasty in jumping into the technology that the aliens had given us. Those brilliant futuristic weapons lacked combat endurance. Eventually, by the time the unit landed in North Africa, the soldiers were clamoring for those old AK-47's. The AK-47's was the first thing they wanted.

The super-weapons that were the symbol of the republic of mankind and aliens, and the source of human triumph in Operation Eternal Light, were gradually being replaced by the AK-47's without ever being able to demonstrate their true capabilities. And so, little by little, their numbers dwindled on the Eurasian continent without ever being able to demonstrate their true strength.

Elliot Force.

Second Lieutenant, 7th Mechanized Infantry Regiment, Africa Corps, G Force Provisional Formation

Godzilla was not the only monster we were dealing with. In North Africa, therewere still many monsters remaining. There were many small species of Kumonga, Kamacuras, and the Giant Condor running rampant. Those from the Eurasian continent that had been chased away by Rodan, the Meganula were also found in North Africa. They were already on our backs as we tried to guide Godzilla away. Our forces were too weak. We were so underpowered that our artillery and supply convoys in the rear could not provide a satisfactory escort. As it turned out, they were the best of the best. They finally hit us where we were most vulnerable and most important. The most fragile and most important of them all were the ones who could have been kicked to pieces with no trouble during the Operation Eternal Light. If you call for backup, you can have close air support flying in five minutes.

If I had a Super-X in direct escort, we would have been able to get rid of them in 5 minutes. We wouldn't even have to call in the Air Force. But in North Africa, the probability of getting close air support was almost the same as praying to God. We had to run for our lives.

I yelled at the useless air force base, and they told me that they had a lineup of shiny F-3Ys, but they were all out of order and couldn't no one could fly them.

Damn, that's why I said it. What a bunch of cowardly Air Force guys.

But, we can't just decommission the A-10 until the end of the world...

At this rate, we'll all end up as bait for other monsters before we can fight Godzilla. We wanted a fighter plane that could fly properly. One that wouldn't malfunction even if flown from an airstrip in North Africa that was just a patch of dirt. Even if it breaks down, it should be able to be repaired by Earth mechanics alone. Even a museum antique would be fine. In fact, the Air Force dug up a MiG2 from somewhere... Not a metaphor, there were abandoned aircraft like that all over Africa. They were starting to operate. How much more reliable was that clunker than a new weapon that didn't fly.

For goodness sake, the central guys must have thought they were in trouble. If things continued as they were, we would be wiped out in less than a year, not five years, and Godzilla would disappear into the sea, and this time Japan would be turned into a sea of fire. Then, one day, a spaceship from Bilusaludo brought a "new weapon" to us.

The Type 2043 Aerial Reconnaissance Boat.

It had the title of "general-purpose air power that could be operated by ground troops," but it was clear that the cost had been cut down to the last possible minute. It had no armor, and its body was bare, like a flying motorcycle. There is no device to enhance the pilot's survivability. It is armed with only one machine gun.

"There is no way for humans to prevent Godzilla's heat rays. If this is the case, armored protection is pointless, and the manufacturing process should be simplified to save resources and reduce the cost of production."

That's what the guy who designed it said.

"It would be more efficient than to send a large number of specialized aircraft to the continent."

You idiot. Did you think we were only dealing with Godzilla on the continent? We were only dealing with Godzilla on the continent. How many of

our soldiers on those damn bikes were preyed upon by the giant condor before they got a chance to fight Godzilla?

Still, shit, they were reasonably maneuverable, and yes, the simplicity of its construction meant that it didn't break down except on rare occasions. Oh, well it was a lot better than nothing. It's better than nothing.

Anyway, there were enough of them to make them disposable.

So much so that there weren't enough people to ride them.

But that didn't stop, that didn't stop them from starting something like that.

Or, or did the brass think that far ahead?

Azusa, Ichijo, G-Force Aviation Personnel, Training Wing, 4th Training Squadron, Specially Appointed Aviation Instructor (at the time)

The Type 2044 boat was a very efficient weapon in the operation of guiding Godzilla. Although it attracted Godzilla's attention, it was not considered to be a serious threat, or it did not provoke a heat ray attack. It did not provoke a heat ray attack to any great extent. The speed, which was slow and sluggish for an aircraft, was also suitable for keeping a distance from Godzilla. It was also superior in terms of cost

It was a cost that included the price of life, though. Yes, it was a weapon that made life disposable.

In North Africa, and subsequently in Central Asia, we met many survivors. I don't know for what reason, but many of the survivors were still young children. I don't know if it was because they had antibodies against the new plague that was spreading, or because their parents shared food with them to keep them alive, or because they were too small for the monsters to find them. They lived in communities of a dozen or 30 people at most. They survived in abandoned towns, villages, or natural strongholds such as caves, scavenging for food from the ruins, hunting wild animals and domesticated livestock, sometimes even small monsters.

In the abandoned lands of Africa and Central Asia... We mobilized them, not to save them, but as soldiers.

Piloting a 2043-rated boat was so simple that even these men could learn it quickly, and trained Soldiers who had been trained in this field were very valuable. So the Continental Army made a decision. Adult soldiers, or adults with local Adult soldiers, or adults with specialized skills rescued in the field, were to be preserved as much as possible, and not be used in the highly dangerous. No, for death-defying Godzilla-guiding operations, the locally conscripted juvenile soldiers were to be used.

I was...I was the instructor of those boys.

I understand that the report says that these local soldiers were highly cohesive and fought bravely. Of course. Otherwise, they would have been abandoned by everyone in the land of North Africa, which was overrun by monstrous beasts.

How could the children live alone in the middle of nowhere?

They were always smiling. We didn't force them, they willingly cooperated. The price for providing them with food and a place to sleep was worth it to them. It's ridiculous when that is what the children should have been given unconditionally.

We soldiers are there to protect the children. Not the other way around.

I have brought a complaint to the Ministry of Human Life about what is happening on the continent. I was almost court-martialed for that. I have no regrets.

I don't know how many children I sent out there. I couldn't take it anymore. I told them to run away. I told them that I would not be taken advantage of by adults and die.

"Run away, the adults don't have time to chase you. Go back to where you were."

But the boy who was their leader said, "I have eaten good food. I could sleep in a warm bed for the first time. My father gave me medicine. So I'll fight for you," he said in broken English.

"Thank you for the chocolate."

With that, he left.

Two hours later, the children were wiped out, leaving the artillery battalion to withdraw.

Chocolate.

That mass of synthetic sweeteners that soldiers were issued. They seemed to think only of calories. For a single piece of that stuff, a lot of kids would have gladly gone to Godzilla and died. Just to divert Godzilla's attention a little. Just a hundred or two hundred meters...

Johnny Deadman

Private First Class, 1st African Volunteer Regiment "Morocco", G-Force Provisional Force

I fought Godzilla twice. I put a machine gun in his eye and I even hit him with a hoverboat. I jumped down just before and had my friend behind me grab me. As long as you trust your friends, it's a piece of cake. If you can't do that if you can't do that, it's impossible to survive. I'm not a big fan of the "I'll never be a part of it" attitude. Don't look so downcast, bro. It can't be helped. Luck has its limits. It's up to you to make the most of it.

I don't know what you think you're doing, but we don't have anything against you military adults.

Life before your arrival was terrible. We risked our lives to get water and food. If you get sick, that's the last thing you want to happen. We really didn't have enough of everything. In order to survive, the kids who were left behind had to kill each other. Compared to that, life in the army was heaven. I had to fight with Godzilla. I could eat well, sleep well, and get medicine. I could learn to write. I even got a big gun and a cool ride. I can get back at all the fucking birds and lions that have been so good to me. I don't have any complaints.

Operation casualty rate? Come on, I don't understand all those fancy words. Let's keep it simple. We had two choices. Either we fight Godzilla and survive, or die in the field in Africa and wait to be fed to lions and rats. Or wait and die in Africa and be fed to fucking lions and rats. The answer is obvious. You gave us a chance. I took it. I took it. It's simple, bro. Look at this. Oh. Permission to board the Oratio. The Oratio. I had to become a shitbird in Africa, but you guys picked me up, taught me how to fight, and I survived. And this is how I got a ticket I even got a ticket to an escape ship. What the hell do I have to hate you guys for?

Johnny Orwell G-Force Temporary Organization

Sergeant, 2nd Mechanized Infantry Regiment "Ethiopia", Africa Corps
Reorganization

The soldiers of Operation Long March died shouting and screaming, "Long live Mechagodzilla!"

Who told you that bullshit? Or is that the official intelligence? Or is that the Intelligence Bureau's official word? Mechagodzilla. If it's some kind of stupid PR movie, it's true. If you're going to give us that kind of crap, why don't you just give us a dozen Playmates? You know... I've never seen one of those. A Soldiers' last words, It's always the same old thing. A woman's name, a woman's name. A mother, a wife, a lover, or a child. Or a child's name. Yeah. That's how they all died.

We didn't think Mechagodzilla was anything more than a useless toy built by Bilusaludo who had fled over the Himalayas. In the end, their weapons were, after all, not only useless against Godzilla, but also junk that malfunctioned in a heartbeat. And now they're telling us that they can defeat it; what kind of idiots would believe that? I guess. And the end result was just like that, wasn't it? I knew it was going to happen anyway. "Hurray for Mechagodzilla"? If there were people who died shouting that, that's exactly what would have happened. If there were people who died shouting that, they wouldn't be remembered. What we are fighting for is the construction of Mechagodzilla.

It was never to buy time for the war, or to protect the earth. We soldiers fight for our comrades in arms next to us, for the mothers, lovers, and children waiting for us back home.

That's it?

The only other name I've heard is...

Yeah, him. There's someone else protecting us.

Gigan

Michael N. Hunter, then Medical Officer, G Force, 1st Tactical Air Wing, Aviation Medical Platoon, 1st Tactical Air Wing.

So what's your question? Oh, right.

You want to talk about our friend in arms?

You can talk about "him" all you want.

He saved a lot of my soldiers.

I wouldn't be alive if it weren't for him.

I've given him a much, much harder fight for it.

The idea itself could have been conceived by a child, and I hear it has been around since they first appeared.

Whether or not they would actually do it is another matter.

In fact, there are many documented cases of them fighting with each other. Famous examples Godzillas first appearance is probably an example of Godzilla fighting three monsters, Varan, Baragon, and Anguirus, but it is also known that there are species like Rodan and Megaguirus that regard each other as their natural enemies. There was also a monster that saved my hometown from the monster Megalon. Yeah, right.

Yes, I have half of the same blood as you. My father was a Marine stationed in Okinawa. He was a Marine stationed in Okinawa, and he ran back to his country to get rid of my mom. That's all I know about him. That's about all I know about my dad. Godzilla probably trampled him down in New York or something.

Oh well.

Okinawa, 2029.

Megalon, which had disappeared after traversing the African continent. It then appeared in India and Pakistan, still reeling from the wounds of the nuclear war, bringing to naught any chances of recovery that the two countries might have had. It then went on a rampage in the Philippines before moving northward toward Okinawa, Japan. Japan and the U.S. built a joint defense line. However, this was almost Japan's first operation against a large monster, and the Japanese lost sight of the Megalon. The Japanese lost sight of Megalon and landed it then landed on Blue Beach, Okinawa. have

If he had stayed there, I am sure he would Okinawa would have suffered the same fate as Africa. No, it's a small, really small island. Perhaps it would have been worse. The only reason it didn't is because of another monster that suddenly appeared near Cape Manzamo in Onna Village.

I was evacuating a nearby elementary school at the time and actually saw it running east toward Megalon. I actually saw it running, bipedal, like a dog with long ears and mane, like a lion.

..... No, you're Japanese, you'd recognize it by Shisa. Yes. It was a monster that looked just like the legendary Okinawan beast Shisa, and it was later named King Shisa. Megalon and King Shisa were eventually pitted against each other. Megalon and King Shisa eventually collided and fell, resulting in minimal damage to Okinawa. The damage to Okinawa was minimal. Some people say that if either had won, the victor would have overrun Okinawa. But Okinawans, including myself, believe that King Shisa was the guardian god of Okinawa and that he put his body on the line to protect us. I believe that King Shisa was the guardian god of Okinawa and fought to protect us.

Since this incident, the plan has become a reality. I heard that it was this case of Megalon and King Caesar that directly led to the Japanese government's budget for research on Titanosaurus.

We are all thinking the same way.

"Let Them Fight..." Let them fight.

In the sense that the Chinese Hedorah operation was aimed at the point where Rodan and Anguirus were at odds with each other, it was the first "Let Them Fight..."

But who didn't think of the same thing? I think there is no country that didn't have the same idea.

He...Gigan was apparently found on the ocean floor off the coast of Siberia in a state of hibernation. It was the survivors of the former Russian government, Siberian Autonomous Region who first tried to turn him into a monster for anti-monster use. They were able to get both Exif and Bilusaludo to help out. I don't know the details. All I know is that Gigan was put into Operation Long March to guide Godzilla away.

You've heard a lot about that operation, haven't you? Yeah, that's right. It was a terrible battle. Many lives were lost just to buy time to perfect Mechagodzilla, which would keep Godzilla from escaping into the sea. The operation was like drawing a road for Godzilla across Eurasia with human blood.

I was a medical officer in the Tactical Air Wing, but we were not even able to provide medical supplies. I had fought Godzilla bravely on a hoverbike with no armor or armament, and came back alive, but the least I could do was to let him die painlessly. During Operation Eternal Light, I saw doctors from EXIF and Bilusaludo magically connect torn limbs and revive soldiers who should have been dead, so it was even more painful for me.

It was painful. Why aren't they here? Why am I the only one?

Gigan's first battle was the Suez Diversionary War in 2045. Advancing eastward across North Africa. The plan was to lead Godzilla to the Middle East... to see if we could draw him inland to Eurasia. This was the critical moment that would determine the success or failure of the operation. But a super-weapon with alien-derived technology is not a good idea.

They were barely moving anymore, and the top brass wanted us to fill the hole with a Type 2044 boat that was carrying only that machine gun. At this rate, the failure of the operation would be as clear as daylight. The front line was screaming for reinforcements. What the front line was demanding, more than anything else, was Bilusaludo technicians who could operate the existing weapons properly. If not, then at least a clergyman and medical personnel from Exif who could help the increasing number of wounded people. If not, at least an antique that can be handled properly by human hands. There wasn't the luxury of a maser or railgun anymore.

Even the Jaguar is not necessary. We don't even need 10 old M4A4s, or 10 year old A-10s, or even antiques displayed in a museum.

I'd even be grateful for an antique displayed in a museum. That's where Gigan came in...

Bilusaludo's saucer came flying in. Hanging down from it, One giant monster.

It was a joke, everyone at the Suez outpost must have thought at the time. I thought the same thing. I was skeptical even about the idea of fighting Godzilla with a machine-made Godzilla. I was skeptical about the idea of a machine-made Godzilla fighting Godzilla. I thought maybe the government people had gone crazy from the shock of being annihilated by Godzilla.

The creature was even more aggressive and vicious than Godzilla. It looked like a combination of a bird of prey and an aquatic dinosaur with scales and fins. It looked like a combination of a bird of prey and an aquatic dinosaur with scales and fins. The claws on its forelimbs were as large and sharp as sickles. It had a face like an evil appearance. I was so anxious. If this thing starts

rampaging, we'll be sandwiched between Godzilla and this thing. ...Fortunately, my fears were unfounded.

The monster fought Godzilla, not us.

But other than that, it was a mess. The first battle was a disaster for Gigan. Gigan had the ability to fly, so it was superior to Godzilla in terms of mobility. Gigan had the ability to fly, so he was superior to Godzilla in terms of maneuverability, but other than that, he was a nonstarter.

The battle lasted three days, but Gigan could hardly get close to Godzilla because of the heat rays, and he was just running around. He just kept running away. In the end, both arms were blown off by the heat rays and it retreated.

Many of the soldiers were wondering, "What the hell is this guy doing here? But when it was over, Gigan had accomplished his mission admirably. Godzilla shows strong hostility toward monsters other than himself. It was no exception against Gigan. In pursuit of flying and fleeing Gigan, Godzilla had reached Amman. The operational goal had been successfully achieved. Gigan had lost the battle miserably. But he had accomplished his strategy.

Gigan's battle did not end there. Next came Raqqa. He emerged with his lost arm replaced by a large steel scythe. He came out with a big steel scythe. In that battle, this time Gigan had both of his eyes gouged out. At Tabriz his eyes were replaced by artificial eyes reminiscent of the compound eyes of an insect, like red sunglasses. In Butter, Ashkhabad, Samarkand, and Kashgar, Gigan fought Godzilla again and again.

Again and again, Gigan fought Godzilla, each time losing, each time losing a part of his body. He would lose a part of his body each time, and then reappear with the part replaced by a machine. How many times were his arms blown off? Each time, his equipment changed. Super-vibration chainsaws, convergent guided missiles...whatever it takes to be mounted on Mechagodzilla. I heard that Gigan was also equipped with a prototype of the weapon that will be used in Mechagodzilla. A fin-like structure on its abdomen.

Blade launchers, I was told, were the way to go.

Gradually the soldiers at the front came to trust, and then love, Gigan. Of course as it should be. It took a thousand hoverbikes and a thousand lives to guide them dozens, even hundreds, of times the distance they could finally cover. Gigan was able to do it with a single unit. The soldiers also learned the tactics of fighting alongside Gigan. While Gigan was fighting, they would go around to the rear of Godzilla and cover him when he was at a disadvantage. They would cover him to buy him time to regain his position. It was worth it just to keep Godzilla from spitting out heat rays.

The soldiers were a community of fate. If Gigan was destroyed, they would be the next ones to be burned by Godzilla. Some of the boy soldiers who were conscripted in the field really believed that Gigan would someday defeat Godzilla. One of these dying soldiers, who could do nothing more than give him a shot of morphine, shook my hand and said, "Doctor, what happened to Gigan? Did he beat Godzilla? And I said, "Yes, he won. I said, "We won. Our Gigan beat Godzilla."

Then he died with a really relieved look on his face.

That happened many times. Many times.

I would rather have front-line boys making their own weapons than some incomprehensible Mechagodzilla being built far, far away in the Far East, far beyond the Mount Everest. It was more important for the boy soldiers on the front line to have a shield to protect them and to fight in front of them. Gigan, who is fighting right in front of them as their shield, and who will come back to life and keep fighting no matter how many times he is defeated, is much more precious to the boy soldiers on the front lines.

With Gigan's help, step by step, Godzilla was lured deeper into Eurasia. Without him, how would we have gotten Godzilla across the Kyrgyz Mountains? By now, I was already hearing rumors of that operation, albeit gradually. A large-scale operation was in the works to stop Godzilla in the Himalayas. If they do that, our fight will be over. We were all thinking, "Gigan, please hang in there until then,"

But Godzilla is no fool. Every time Gigan gets hit, he runs away and comes back and there was no way he was going to allow that to happen forever. It was in Yarkand. I was in the helicopter when I saw the scene. Godzilla didn't take Gigan's bait, and instead, he went for a physical confrontation. Gigan was at an overwhelming disadvantage. It was one-sided. Gigan wanted to throw in the towel, but unfortunately, it was neither wrestling nor boxing. Finally, after many encounters, Godzilla tore off Gigan's wing. After making sure he couldn't escape, he tried to put the finishing touches on Gigan this time.

Then something white crossed my vision.

No, it was not a towel, intended to forfeit. It was the familiar Type 43 Hoberbike.

I heard that the first to move was a squad of boy soldiers who were nearby. In an attempt to save Gigan, they single-handedly attacked Godzilla, and similar units in the vicinity followed suit in droves. Eventually, the adults followed suit. They made themselves as safe as possible under the guise of preserving their strength.

I think that all the things that I had accumulated in those days just fighting kids and monsters overflowed that day. I haven't seen a working G-HED in a long time. They must have pulled out the tiger cubs that had been preserved. Control was on the verge of collapse. To maintain the chain of command, the command had no choice but to follow suit and order all forces to provide cover to Gigan and cover the retreat.

"If we don't get Gigan out of here, our men will all be killed," he said.

What is the rationale?

You must decide right here and now which is more rational: the annihilation of the entire army and the failure of Operation Long March, or the retrieval of Gigan."

The commander of the dispatched forces dared Bilusaludo to do so as well.

..... I thought he was a cold-blooded man who only looked at human lives in terms of numbers, but I can give him credit for that one time.

I can give him credit for that one time.

In the end, the Bilusaludo put their spaceships on the front line and retrieved Gigan. I'm sorry, but I honestly thought it was a bad idea. Not only the wings and arms, but also the head were completely destroyed. If it could come back to life, it would be a zombie, honestly. At the same time At the same time, I regretted the selfishness of us humans for letting him fight it out to that point. I prayed to the...gods.

I prayed to a human god, an Exif god, and even a Barusaldian god, if there is one. Anyone. Hear me. Let the soul of Gigan rest and take him to the Kingdom of Heaven.

That may be selfish, but

But Gigan still came back...

It was 2045, Hortan's time. Before I knew it, three years had passed since we started fighting. It had been three years since we started fighting. Everyone was exhausted.

Once again, Gigan showed up to save a desperate command center.

Oh, yes. Operation Great Wall should have been announced by now. They said that as long as we could lead Godzilla to the Himalayas, the operation would be over,..... but the Himalayas were too far away and we had no way to get there. We were worn out. Of the coalition that celebrated the liberation of Europe with us, the survivors were, at best, a few. We were one in three, at best.

In the Taklamakan desert, we were exhausted by the heat of the day and the cold of the night. Perhaps Godzilla saw through it, or perhaps it was just a whim, but suddenly we were on the move. The front line was easily breached, and they were heading in a straight line for the rear base.

No-was that Gigan.....?

It looked like a metallic crystal protruding from its entire body...and the head it had lost seemed to be made of metal as well. It seems that the head he lost was also made of metal. Rather than a living body supplemented by a machine, it seemed as if there were only a few living parts left in the machine. Perhaps Godzilla also recognized it as Gigan, the one he had defeated. This time, he was determined not to let it get away. The head of Gigan was blown off.

This time, this time, we thought sure, Gigan was dead.

But, uncharacteristically for a machine, Gigan regenerated the lost mechanical parts and took the fight to Godzilla with them. Even though his wings were ripped off, his arms torn off, and his neck ripped off again it still didn't stop Gigan. Or perhaps he could not stop.

The mechanical body still tried to regenerate, and arms, wings, and even a head, which should have been lost, were still in place.

It was trying to grow several of them out of its body. It was no longer about regeneration. It was not. It was proliferating. The soldiers and fighting vehicles under our feet seemed to be swallowed up by the proliferating Gigan. The lorries seemed to be swallowed up. Even the barely remaining flesh and blood parts of Gigan were running amok, trying to escape from their ever-growing selves. Even the barely remaining flesh and blood of the Gigans seemed to be struggling to escape from their own continued proliferation.

I couldn't help but wish.

It was the only time in my life that I had wished for something from Godzilla.

Please, Godzilla.

Please make Gigan, Gigan comfortable.

Godzilla's dorsal fins shone brightly, and then...

When he woke up, he was in a field hospital in the rear. The output of the heat rays at that time was enough to blow away all the surrounding troops. The heat rays were said to be so powerful that they blew away all the surrounding troops. I heard that Gigan was burned to ashes without a trace.

Hearing that, I thanked Godzilla. And selfishly, I also thought Gigan would not have to fight anymore.

This way, Gigan would not have to fight anymore.

I hear that the operation of the Gigan was completely under Birsaldo's jurisdiction at some point. As I already told you, I also heard that Birsaldo was testing the technology used for Mechagodzilla in Gigan.

So what was the end of that Gigan?

You know, something that made up Gigan.

Something that was not a machine, but seemed to be a machine.

Is that also the technology used for Mechagodzilla? ----- or

..... Is that Mechagodzilla itself?

We earthlings know nothing about Mechagodzilla.

Now and in the past.

If completed, it would be a decisive weapon capable of obliterating Godzilla. Bilusaludo said so. I don't think he was lying.

I would like to think that there is no lie in his words. A great number of lives were lost because of this. If only Mechagodzilla had been activated. we could have defeated Godzilla.

But.

When I think of Gigan's final moments, I think of

Was Mechagodzilla really the savior of mankind?

Actually, I think it was something much more horrifying:

If Godzilla and Mechagodzilla what will happen? The one who wins will become our enemy.

I can't help thinking that.

I probably won't get so much as a beating for saying this, but I am also relieved to hear that Mechagodzilla failed to launch.

(After the captain's talk, as if he had been waiting for it, a mature sergeant enters the tent where we are. 'We are ready for ejection, sir. The Saratoga

transport will take care of the entire unit. The captain said, "Daredevil flanks. The captain is "a daredevil, Frank, you can be sure of that," the sergeant says.

I thank the captain. 'My apologies at this difficult time. I appreciate you taking the time to see me. I, too, will find a way to escape. See you next time in Japan. (where Captain says to the Chief).

"Chief Tani, we have a vacancy. Please take this investigator and his on board instead. We need him for the upcoming battle."

(I and the Chief, who is called Tani, look doubtful. The Captain continues.)

I think it was something much more horrifying

Was he a savior to save the kind

"What India needs now is a doctor, what Japan needs is information. If we can find out from your video what Godzilla's weakness is, it might buy us a few more days. If we can find out what Godzilla's weakness is from your footage, it might buy us a few more days, maybe even more time. I fought a lot.

I found someone to tell the story of that fight. I've had enough of this. It's time for me to do what I want."

(Then Captain Hunter goes through his pockets and offers something that looks like a piece of scale.)

It's one Gigan's scales.

Every soldier who served in Operation Great Wall carried them as a talisman.

When the retreat here is over, I'm headed north. Siberia. What, land. It's a land border. There's nothing we can't do. It's the sea where Gigan slept. He was woken from his hibernation, had his head and body messed with, had to fight Godzilla over and over again, and then he was left to die in such a terrible way. We had really done something irreparable.

So I think we should at least mourn him.

I'm going to return him to the sea in Siberia where he slept.

Including the soldiers whose lives were saved by him.

It's the least I can do to atone for the human race that put him through what he went through."

(This research was conducted just after Godzilla breached the Indian defense line in 2046, while the surviving soldiers were waiting to regroup. At the time, I was in the final stages of Operation Great Wall in 2045.

I was searching for video records of the 106th Battalion of the Middle East Area Forces, which had been wiped out as a result of its ultra-close fire against Godzilla in 2045, at the end of Operation Great Wall.

I had lost the chance to escape from the continent because of the time and effort to search for the video recordings of the 106th Battalion of the Middle East

However, thanks to the efforts of Captain Hunter, we were able to bring them back. The two sergeants who accompanied me on this trip were Captain Hunter and Sergeant Daichi Tani.

Daichi Tani, who accompanied me on this trip, has been my escort and friend for a long time afterwards.

He was my escort and friend throughout the entire investigation. The whereabouts of Captain Hunter are unknown.)

Chapter 7: The Great Wall

First half of the year 2043.

Operation Long March to lure Godzilla deep into the Eurasian continent continued to be a success. However, without sufficient preparation and without satisfactory supplies, the G-Force, the Continental Dispatch Force, was rapidly depleting in strength. The center of the Earth Allied Forces decided that the Continental Dispatch Force would collapse before Mechagodzilla was completed. A new operation was planned to delay Godzilla's progress.

In other words, Operation Great Wall. The plate boundary fault in the plains near the Eurasian Continent and the Himalayas is destroyed by 2,000 thermonuclear bombs. The bombs will create a destructive great fault zone (width 1 / depth 800 m / total length 10,000 km) and delay Godzilla's progress.

Simply put, the plan is to artificially cause crustal deformation and bury Godzilla alive in the long cracks in the earth. However, the impact on the global environment would be too great.

If implemented, most of the peaks forming the Himalayas would collapse, and the impact on the crust would cause frequent magnitude 9 earthquakes around the Eurasian Plate over the next century or more. In addition, there were fears of increased volcanic activity across the globe.

At the time, the areas around Nepal, Bhutan, and Tibet bordering the Himalayas suffered relatively little damage from the monsters. Many from the devastated China, India, Pakistan, and Central Asia were evacuated. The damage caused by the monsters was relatively minor in the areas around Nepal, Bhutan, and Tibet, and many people had evacuated to there from China, India, Pakistan, and Central Asia, which had been devastated. The human race had to deal with such an enormous loss of life.

Humanity accepted such an enormous sacrifice for the sole purpose of halting Godzilla's progress.

-The word "insanity" does not begin to cover the situation. Humanity's vocabulary has no words to describe the folly of this operation.

So lamented one Tibetan politician.

Nevertheless, the decision was made.

Another 300 million people had been lost since Godzilla's reappearance. Humanity no longer had time to reflect on its own deeds. The human race no longer had time to even reflect on its own actions.

Godzilla's extermination or mankind's extinction?

The completion of Mechagodzilla or not?

There were only two choices.

If things continued as they were, humanity would be annihilated by Godzilla. Then, no matter how many sacrifices were made then the final defeat of Godzilla would result in the saving of many human lives. In such "rationality," mankind decided to destroy the Himalayas.

Insanity is not the loss of reason, but a state in which reason alone has become What was the name of the author who said so

It might be possible to call it the most spectacular construction project in human history, as Bilusaludo's top brass described it in their operational plan. However, among those involved in Operation Great Wall that I was able to talk to few have been able to talk to speak proudly of the mission they were involved in. They all expressed deep regret.

Siegel Riverson

Lieutenant (at the time), Reorganized Mississippi Valley Division, United Earth Army, Engineer Command

I'm an engineer. Digging holes is my job, and big jobs are exciting in themselves. But operation Great Wall, that was a little too much. I'm not going to go so far as to rewrite the entire map of the world.

I was pulled out of a job digging trenches while luring Godzilla in Eurasia and sent to a place in inland China. The work involved embedding tactical nuclear warheads underground. I heard that some of them were digging the holes by hand without any machine tools. Huge drilling machines made by the Bilusaludo were breaking up the bedrock. It was coated with the same nanometal material used for Mechagodzilla and powered by the auxiliary fusion reactor of the Bilusaludo's spaceship. They must have been desperate. They must have seriously decided to bury their bones on this earth by taking apart the spaceship...

The drill bit that just roared and scraped the earth, towering high into the sky. It attracted monsters. It provoked Baragon, Gorosaurus, and all the other Kaiju that were lying dormant in the depths of the earth.

Oh. The main force of the army was too busy holding Godzilla down, and there was no good escort. When I was ordered to participate in Operation Great Wall, I was relieved. I thought I wouldn't have to deal with Godzilla anymore. But in reality, I had to get on a Type 2044 hovercrafts and plant a suction mine on Baragon's back. It wasn't a job for the Corps of Engineers.

I heard that all the construction sites on the Great Wall were similar. On the land side, there were subterranean monsters. On the land side, there were subterranean monsters and in the Persian Gulf, the resurrected Manda...

Maybe the monsters were sensing it by instinct. The little apes are about to do something terrible to the planet.

I think the Kaiju were right. I feel bad for Baragon. I think they were just woken up from their sleep and were trying to protect their home. I wonder.... Now that it all went for naught, I wonder about that.

John Doe, then a member of the Nuclear Weapons Control Center, United Earth Army, Nuclear Strategic Command

It is said that 2,000 tactical nuclear weapons were used in Operation Great Wall, but the exact number is not known. I am almost certain that the number was much higher. Powered by fusion reactors Drilled and exploded deep underground.

It was also the quickest way to get rid of nukes. Until Operation Great Wall was launched, I thought it would probably be faster for the human race to destroy itself with nuclear weapons than to be destroyed by Godzilla. I am sure there are many people who think like me.

I probably shouldn't bother to explain this to you, intelligence inspector, but there is an all-out offensive group in this world, the descendants of those in Moscow who wanted to nuke the city of Bali and its inhabitants simply because Godzilla was there when he landed in Europe in 2044. Or, if we think of it as an ideology that seeks to end everything with nuclear weapons and make life easier, we might say that it is a distant relative of the Godzilla cult that was born in the United States.

The term "Total Attack Group" is a general term of convenience. There is no systematic organization. That is why it is troublesome. They are everywhere, unchecked and uncontrolled, always looking for an opportunity to join forces. They believe that if we fire the earth's nuclear weapons at Godzilla's now, Godzilla shall be destroyed. Even if nuclear winter comes and destroys the earth later, we should not hesitate.

It's that simple. If we do this, surely we can put an end to everything. I can't say that there are not days when I want to give in to such desires. Speaking of which, have you ever heard the theory that a 40-minute intermittent bombardment using 30 percent of humanity's nuclear arsenal would exceed Godzilla's regenerative capacity and completely incinerate or obliterate it? It's the holy book, the golden rule of the total attack camp. But, as a matter of fact, who came up with this theory, and based on what data?

Nobody knows the exact source. It could be just a fantasy of someone, somewhere. But they believed this, and they are still looking for an opportunity to do so.

Our enemy has always been those people, not Godzilla. How many nuclear weapons have been used haphazardly since Kamacuras showed up in 1999? South Africa, North Korea, India, Pakistan, China, the US. We have risked our lives to retrieve them, sometimes with radiation, sometimes with monsters, and sometimes with all-out war against a group of people who share the same goal.

The Great Wall was also meant to dispose of the nuclear inventory. We wanted to use them quickly before we lost the button to attack. But anyways, the nuclear weapons that we obtained at the end of that foolish battle between humans were used to fight Godzilla. Well, that's not a bad feeling.

Mark Flicker, then commander of the G-Force Air Support Wing Air Wing

You're talking about Mr. Bear.

Oh, any number of stories about our Air Rescue Squadron's ace, the beloved Mr. Mountain Man.

Please, take his story into space.

Oh, but if you could, please hold off on publishing this until you're in space. I'm sorry.

There's a story in there that's not good for me. Okay. Okay. You have my word.

Originally, that guy was a young and promising mountaineer. He had just reached his twenties when he

He succeeded in climbing to the summit of Mount Everest alone in his early twenties. He conquered the Himalayan mountains one after another, and even succeeded in reaching the summit of K2, which was said to be the hardest climb in the Himalayas.

He also succeeded in climbing K2, which was said to be the most difficult climb in the Himalayas. He once showed me a photo of him. I laughed.

I laughed. He was a mountain man then, just like a bearded bear, just like he is now.

But ----- his career as a climber was cut short when he won K2. Paquista

Just after he descended the mountain, the Indo-Pakistani War broke out and he got caught up in it.

He was rescued by the United Nations High Commissioner for Refugees (UNHCR) and became a locally hired official to help the displaced people.

He continued to travel with the refugees for a long time. He traveled with the refugees from Pakistan to Turkey through Central Asia from Pakistan to. He was in the ranks of the refugees, encouraging the masses.

He was carrying on their big backs; many wounded and sick people. I can't let you guys see him.

It's a shame we won't get to meet him. He must have seen more monsters with his own eyes than anyone else in the world.

Rodan, Megaguirus, Varan, Baragon, and many more unnamed monsters.

In Izmir, he also saw Dagara, and of course Godzilla. And Godzilla, of course. Aizu was at that Dunkirk.

I heard that Eitu was in Dunkirk and missed the rescue funereal.

He was surrounded by women and children.

There were so many women and children around, there was no way he could get on board first. And that's how he survived.

He survived for five years with a group of Dunkirk survivors until G-Force came to his rescue. I'm sure there must be some of the people you've heard about who were rescued by Itsu.

I'm sure some of the people you've heard about were saved by the Itzes.

Normally, no one would believe such a story. It's too much, no matter how much you put into it. But I can believe his story.

After being rescued by G-Force, he rescued an infantry platoon that was being chased by a herd of Zillas after they got separated from theunit, so I don't know who was rescued. I don't know.

He finally joined the military. He's a pacifist, despite what he's become. He doesn't want to shoot guns. So he joined the Air Rescue Corps. Operation Long March was an incredibly long mission. The black forests of Europe, the deserts of North Africa, the mountains of Kyrgyzstan, but he flew to any place he could find, and he always returned with a rescuer.

He would fly to any place and always come back with a rescuer. Sometimes the helicopter would crash and he would take the rescuer and the two surviving pyros back across the mountains.

Sometimes the helicopter crashed, and the rescuer and the two surviving pyros were taken back over the mountains. When the rescue team couldn't fly because of a storm, he returned alone, astride a Type 43 boat and returned with the rescuer. And he came back with a rescuer. The immortal tough guy is just like him.

Oh, no, he's usually a mild-mannered guy. It's hard to be a captain when you have a guy like that.

But he was not like that at all. He is quiet. He rarely

He rarely talks about his personal life. If I hadn't asked him out, I'm sure everyone would have ended up not knowing how great he was.

I'm sure that if I hadn't asked him out, everyone would have ended up not knowing how great he was.

He's always quiet and smiling.

Yeah, he was always looking toward the mountains. Always looking toward the mountains. The Himalayas. I'm sure he'll be back there someday.

I guess that's what I thought, that I wanted to climb it. He was getting closer and closer to his beloved Himalayas.

I wonder if Operation Long March wasn't such a hardship for him.

I saw him get furious just once I have seen him get furious only once. Yes, I have seen him get furious only once. Operation

When he was informed that Operation Great Wall was about to be executed,

It was a ridiculous operation to move the earth and collapse the mountains that topple the heavens for the sole purpose of stopping Godzilla.

"Idiotic bastards. You stupid bastards."

Twice.

Twice he said it.

And then he didn't say another word.

No one could approach him.

We couldn't even speak to him.

I knew too well what the Himalayan mountains were to him, because I saw the way he looked at the mountains every day.

But even so, after the first night, his usual quiet and mild-mannered self had returned.

He was really the same as usual, and if someone needed to be rescued, he would be right there at Godzilla's feet.

The first time the operation was launched, the aircraft flew away from the airport. And so he flew, descended, and helped wounded soldiers until Operation Long March was taken over by Operation Great Wall.

Finally, the time came for our unit to be relieved of duty. Godzilla's guidance was still in the final stages.

The rest of our personnel, except for him, had already been worn down to the limit. The rescue of the 106th Artillery Battalion, which had been wiped out

The rescue of the 106th Artillery Battalion was our last mission. We didn't save a single man. The records...

...I believe they were retrieving data memory. Most of it was burnt out. I'll have one of my men

I'll let my men take care of it. So, our unit was to go over to the Indian side and wait for them to regroup.

To regroup there.

Then he suddenly said,

"Captain, I would like to be discharged from the local military."

Of course, that was impossible. There was no way the military would let go of a priceless hero like him. If he crossed over to the other side, the commander-in-chief of the Indian Army would personally hand over a mountain of medals to him.

He was to be given a mountain of medals by the commander-in-chief of the Indian Army.

But he said, "I'm going to climb Mount Everest.

I would like to at least see the summit of the mountain with my own eyes, before foolish mankind destroys the mountain of the gods.

I'm going to burn it.

"If Everest is gone, I want to die there.

I must be there to witness the final view.

Who in the world could stop me?

The last wish of the man who gave himself up to save countless lives .

..... Oh, Mr. Bear, Special Master Sergeant George Hagar didn't die of illness.

He was sent off by us to tackle Everest.

Yeah, he's not exactly well equipped. Warm clothes and rations were the best we could do. He didn't even bring his oxygen tank.

He didn't even bring oxygen bottles. Yeah. Yeah, that's right. Winter solo oxygen-free ascent: that's what I'm talking about.

That's what it comes down to. He's already passed his peak. His peak as a climber has long passed.

The earth's environment has changed drastically. The earth's environment has changed drastically. There are those who say there is no way we can even make it to the South Col in that blizzard.

But I believe. I believe that an immortal man can die.

Yes, he did.

He must have made it. He must have made it to the summit.

He's the last man in history to climb Everest on this planet.

He must have seen the view that would be lost at the very top of the Himalayas at the very last moment, when stupid people were crumbling the mountains.

Jo Maihama

Member, Japan Chapter of Mother Earth Defense, an international environmental protection group (at the time)

I didn't care if people thought I was a traitor.

I was ready to be executed.Ah, that part was a bit of a stretch.

Humanity.

Humanity could no longer afford to consume "precious human resources" for something as trivial as a terrorist attack.

I couldn't allow it.

It was unforgivable. I couldn't forgive them for wanting to cut down the Himalayas for the selfishness of mankind. At the foot of the mountain, many people were still living their old-fashioned lives. I don't know of any stories of them being attacked by monsters.

I am sure that the Kaiju do not hate mankind. They are just attacking that civilization. It's just that...

But...

I thought that I absolutely had to stop it. No matter what it takes.

You too laugh at me like I'm a big-headed college kid? Yeah, go ahead, laugh.

I was after a food factory that had nothing to do with Birsaludo or Operation Great Wall, and the bomb I planted didn't go off. Of course, they caught me right away.

I was sent to a place where I was sent to work for an indefinite period of time. I was sent to a place with a tremendous

It was deep in the mountains. I was not told where it was. I guess there was no need to inform a criminal like me.

I guess there was no need to inform a criminal like me. The people around me were all similar criminals, and the soldiers on guard duty looked at me with

The soldiers on watch looked at me with disdain.

"Even teenagers are fighting on the front lines, you scum!"

They wanted to shoot "traitors to humanity" like us. If we tried to escape, they would shoot us without mercy. I was in there digging a hole for a long time. It was a coal mine or something, and while it was closed, a cave-in occurred and it got buried.

It was a coal mine or something. The order was to dig it up again. I don't know what for.

Maybe they were going to bury a strategic nuke for Operation Great Wall in the grave they dug up. Or maybe they were letting the traitor dig his own grave?

There was very little in the way of heavy machinery, and in some cases, everything had to be done by hand.

I wielded a pickaxe with an arm that had only ever held a pen. Perhaps it was the effect of geothermal heat, but the temperature inside was close to 5 degrees Celsius.

The temperature inside was nearly 5 degrees Celsius, and even the boiling groundwater spouted out frequently.

Everywhere I turned, there was the smell of sulfur. It must have been about three months since we started digging. I heard that sound.

PiyoPiyoPiyoPiyoPiyoPiyoPiyo.

At first I thought it was a little bird.

But it wasn't. What I heard next was a scream. It was a nest of Meganulons. A giant dragonfly nymph monster.

A giant goblin with big compound eyes, jaws, and scissors that could cut anything in half. It cut off both arms.

Some had their arms chopped off, some had their heads chopped off, some had their torsos cut in half. Twenty people died before the soldiers got rid of the first one. Still, the construction work continued. From then on.

Every day I had to dig a hole, frightened by the voice of Megalon. Maybe he thought it would be faster to feed the criminals to Megalon. It was hell. Megalon appeared again and again.

appeared again and again. Every time I heard his cry, someone disappeared. I was lucky if even an arm was left.

I was lucky if even one of my arms remained. That's what I thought. The real hell started from there.

Rodan came in. I think it was Rodan. They feed on Meganulon.

They must have been very young to have made it into the mine.

The soldiers outside must have been the first to be killed. They came into the hole looking for food. The first one was Meganuron, the second one was Rodan , and we ran around like mad.

We ran around. The lights went out and it was pitch black.

I was frightened by the sound of the Meganuron's voice. I was frightened by the sound of their voices.

PiyoPiyoPiyoPiyoPiyo

I had no choice but to wait for my turn.

It was a week later that rescue came.

It seemed like a year to me.

"Hey, you're military, aren't you?"

Ask your doctor to help you. Ask your doctor to keep the lights on at night. I hear that voice when it gets dark.

I can hear it when it gets dark. It's the sound of the beeping, beeping, beeping, beeping, beeping. That's him, that's the voice of

He's the voice of Meganulon. Please, keep the lights on, keep the lights on.

(I told his request to the facility management, but due to the power shortage at the time, the request could not be fulfilled.)

Thomas E. Locke, then crew member of the International Deep Sea Drilling Program Group ship "Chikyu"

The simultaneous detonation of 2,000 strategic nuclear weapons. Sure, it's an unprecedented amount, but it's still too meager to have the power to rewrite the map of the earth. In reality, the nuclear heat is just bait. The nuclear heat is actually just bait.

The nuclear heat is actually just bait to awaken the thing that has been under there.

The earth's crust itself is a kind of autonomous organism that moves at the will of Bilusaludo. At least that's their goal; to transform the earth's crust itself into a kind of autonomous life form that moves as Birlusaludo will. That was the true mission of Operation Great Wall.

To stop Godzilla's advancement, the earth's crust is moved to create a huge fault line 10,000 kilometers long.

To create it.

When I first heard the outline of Operation Great Wall, which was planned by the Birsaldo I was in awe. It would leave an indelible mark on the Eurasian continent. Many peaks in the Himalayas would collapse, and the surrounding flora and fauna would be nearly wiped out. No matter how much the human race is on the verge of extinction

No matter how much the human race is on the verge of extinction, is it an acceptable act?

What I found more horrifying, however, was that Birsaldo was rather proud of what we perceive as an unforgivable act. Like when building a huge building or a bridge, or of grandiose urban planning, the Birsaldo spoke of the destruction of continental plates and the collapse of the Himalayas.

"Certainly," they said, "it will be a great victory for the people of the earth.

"It will be an unprecedented project for the people of Earth, but with our Birsaldian astro-engineering, Operation Great Wall can certainly be carried out. No. But that's not all. With our crustal control technology, we humanoid species can truly dominate this planet.

The environment of this planet is currently deteriorating, but we will be able to use this technology to take control of this planet when Godzilla is defeated.

They spoke as if it were the first step toward a glorious future.

"The Himalayas are a sacred place that has been the object of worship by many peoples. It is a sacred place."

The voice of protest and bewilderment was raised by a senior government official of the Far Eastern Autonomous Region, a former politician of the Kingdom of Nepal.

But the Bilusaludo was puzzled. What was being said?

He was not sure what he was being told or what he was being asked, but he answered, "That is the reason we are going to carry out this operation.

"What does this have to do with the execution of this operation?

It was neither sarcastic nor ironic. It was nothing sarcastic, and it was all the more frightening because it seemed to him that the question had nothing to do with the execution of the operation.

He continued.

"The responsibility for dealing with the effects of the operation on the human mind has been left to Exif."

Talk to the religious leaders about religious matters, and that was the end of it.

No one could object. At that point, the only thing that had a chance against Godzilla was Mechagodzilla. Would Godzilla destroy the earth by protecting the environment, or would we survive by turning the earth into a machine planet like their home planet of the Birsaldo.

They look so much like us, it's easy to forget.

But they are unmistakably aliens. They were born and raised in an environment we can't imagine, on a planet orbiting a black hole.

There is an unimaginable gap between them and us.

Their home planet was a mechanical planet where everything was controlled and maintained by nanomachines. In order to survive in such a harsh environment orbiting a black hole, they had to dominate and control everything. They saw nature as a formidable enemy that would seek to destroy them at every opportunity. They are different from the people of the earth, who have been enjoying the bountiful blessings of nature. The concept of coexistence with nature itself probably does not exist for them.

They may have thought that relying on plants for the circulation of oxygen and carbon dioxide was inefficient, and that weather such as summer typhoons

and winter snowstorms, or even the seasons, were irrational things that should be eradicated.

Don't get me wrong, I'm not accusing Bilsardo of being an evil spacemen who are trying to eradicate nature on earth.

It's just that they and we are too different.

The Japanese "Chikyu", a deep-sea drilling vessel, was responsible for the undersea drilling and injection of nanomachines in the Indian Ocean. The Japanese Chikyu, the JOIDES Resolution deep-sea drilling vessel, and the Persian Gulf, also brought together surviving offshore oil drillers to conduct drilling operations using giant jack-up rigs.

The work took three months, but let's be honest, even if we have to blow up this ship, we will stop this stupid project at all costs.

Let's stop this foolish scheme with all our might....Yes, I have seriously thought about it a few times. I am sure that the priest of Exif who was riding with me saw through my thoughts. He often stressed to me the value of devotion, and I barely managed to avoid betraying humanity.

I still dream about the time I started injecting nanomachines.

I felt like I was injecting poison into my beloved relatives.

I never want to feel that way again.

And Operation Great Wall was a success.

...If you can call something like that a success.

In the end, Godzilla broke through the Himalayas, and then Mechagodzilla failed to activate and it was destroyed. Humanity lost. Only a handful of humans abandoned the earth and fled somewhere else, and I infiltrated a group of nanomachines deep beneath the earth's surface, and.

Many of them will be exterminated by Godzilla sooner or later.

But, you know what?

Will I be accused of treason if I say this?

No, I don't care. Let's say it.

If Bilusaludo's Mechagodzilla had won the battle, they would have then destroyed the earth with no edges, no oceans, no mountains, no rivers, no seasons, and no steel.

Is that really a victory?

Even if the human race is destroyed, Godzilla will live on with the mountains, oceans, and greenery of the earth 10,000 years from now, then I'd rather

I would prefer that.

Sayuri Miller

Personnel, Operation Great Wall Joint Command, United Earth Army (at the time)

God, please forgive me for abandoning my duty of devotion and taking my own life in the midst of the ongoing battle against Godzilla.

I can no longer escape. Even if I cover my ears, I can still hear the voice.

I worked as an operations specialist at Operation Great Wall Joint Command in Mumbai. I was there when the unforgivable act, of collapsing the Himalayas for the survival of mankind, took place. I was one of the people who pushed the switch. I was a military man. I was a military man, so when my command said, "Go ahead with the operation," I went ahead and did it. I had no choice but to tell them exactly what I was going to do. No matter what the consequences.

I was a soldier.

Two thousand nuclear warheads would be detonated, and the continental plates would be moved.

Even with the support of alien technology, there is no way that such a large-scale construction project could be completed in two or three years.

The Allied forces tried to make up that time with their lives.

The nuclear weapons were to be detonated by remote control after all personnel involved in the operation and the people living in the Himalayas had been evacuated. The nuclear device was supposed to be detonated by remote control. However, I doubt that more than half of the sites were destroyed according to that schedule. There were many places where the remote control devices could not be installed and the only option was to detonate the bombs manually, or where the evacuation of personnel and residents had not yet been completed.

But I had to give the order.

Godzilla was already there. If I did not detonate the bomb now, the many sacrifices that had led Godzilla to this point would be in vain.

Saying that, the army said ----- No.

I ordered the people who remained there to make sacrifices. I heard the last voices of the people.

"Long live the United Earth! "Long live the United Earth!" "Leave the rest to Mechagodzilla!" "Leave the rest to Mechagodzilla! Mothers', daughters', lovers'

But then the sounds rang out, of a mother, of a daughter, of a lover. The voice that shouted "mother" sounded like that of a young teenage girl.

I was so scared. How could such a child be in that place? "I don't want to die, I don't want to die. I don't want to die, I don't want to die, I want to do what I want to do." All those voices are still engraved in my soul. Every day, every night.

I dream of that day every time I go to sleep. Even when I am awake, the voice comes back to me unexpectedly. I try desperately to find a way to escape from it.

I have been desperately searching for a way to escape from it until today. I have found only one answer. Please forgive my weakness.

(Excerpted from Sayuri Miller's will, kindly provided by the bereaved family)

Lin Tangyu, former Director of the Geological Research Institute of the China Earthquake Administration and Earth Science Advisor to the Earth Union (at the time)

Operation Great Wall was, for once, a complete success.

Godzilla was swallowed by a landslide and ----- no, it was not that raw. The collapsed Himalayas themselves crushed it. Everest, K2, Kanchenji Everest, K2, Kangchenjunga, and Nanga Parba have lost their summits forever. In exchange for the eternal loss of their summits, mankind sealed Godzilla in the

depths of the earth with its enormous mass. Many even thought Godzilla was dead.

Tremors similar to volcanic microtremors were intermittently detected from the vicinity of Ground G. A new volcano was born in the old Himalayas? A new volcano in the old Himalayas? Unlikely the answer was.

One. Godzilla is alive. It is struggling to get out of the ground alive. I had no choice but to think so.

I could not believe that Godzilla would die from being buried alive. What we had expected was for Godzilla to

We had hoped that Godzilla would destroy itself. As when it intercepted the planet Godzilla, Godzilla may try to escape to the surface by excavating the bedrock with its heat rays. But unlike the Arctic unlike the Arctic, Godzilla, trapped deep underground, would have no place to escape its own heat. If this were to happen Godzilla might burn itself to death with the enormous energy it I think that this would be the case.

..... Looking back, it was an overly optimistic idea. It was like a wish.

Over time, the earthquakes increased in frequency and intensity. Moreover, their epicenters were ground had clearly moved away from G. Godzilla is moving underground toward India. How we did not know how, but we were sure of it. We did not know how until the epicenter stopped on the Indian side. We saw a rise in surface temperatures in the area, and glaciers in the Himalayas, which should not have melted, began to melt glaciers in the Himalayas, which should not have melted, began to melt. We also began to see changes in the magnetics. Gas eruptions were observed in several places, and volcanic eruptions were observed.

Volcanic tremors were soon observed as volcanic earthquakes.

Clearly, these were signs of an eruption.

Everest, which was not supposed to erupt, was about to erupt.

Observations have revealed the existence of a vast magma pool in the subsurface near Ground G.

The only possible cause was Godzilla. No cause other than Godzilla was thought to be responsible. The heat he had stored up melted the interior of the Himalayas and turned the interior into a high-heat magma.

He must have swum in the sea of magma. Now the Himalayas were a huge powder keg. An eruption could happen at any time. The magma pool was expanding day by day. Without a doubt, Godzilla was living in that magma.

Godzilla was living in that magma.

We gathered data and rushed to the Indian Army headquarters.

At the time, elite units of the Allied Forces were deployed in India. They were determined to rebuild India, which had long been unable to recover from the turmoil of the Indo-Paki War, and to incorporate the people living there into their forces.

They were ready to intercept Godzilla coming from beyond the Himalayas with all their might. But it was no longer a matter of

Godzilla was no longer a concern. If the Himalayas erupted, they would be hit by cinders, pyroclastic flows, and lava rivers before Godzilla. and lava will hit them before Godzilla does. It would be too late to intercept Godzilla. At the very least, we need to withdraw our frontline troops.

I appealed to the commander to withdraw at least the front line troops. The commander's answer was to cooperate with EXIF and Birsaldo and prepare a simulation of the extent of the damage.

They were going to fight Gorilla under the erupting Himalayas. There was no precedent for a monster eruption. There was no way he could predict it. There was no way to predict it. It was obvious that many troops would be swallowed by the pyroclastic flow and crushed by the cinders before they could fight Godzilla.

"No retreat is permitted until Mechagodzilla is complete. The orders we have been given are to defend it to the death."

I thought he was insane.

But I was the one who was foolish.

I wondered what sanity remained in the human race that had been driven to the point of sacrificing the Himalayas for the sake of a single Kaiju.

In January, without time to celebrate the New Year, a major eruption finally occurred.

Just before the black smoke rose, some saw a ray of blue light streak across the sky from what would later be known as Crater G. The explosion was followed by the sound of an explosion, and then the sound of the explosion itself. The sound of the explosion was deafening. It was now a physical shock

wave. All the windows of the observation room I was in were shattered all at once.

Many of the people outside had their eardrums broken, and even the collapse of buildings was recorded.

The sound of the eruption was even observed at the United Earth Headquarters in Brazil, halfway around the world.

And ----- I may be hallucinating, but I thought I heard

The voice of that beast,----- the natural enemy of mankind, that roar.

The eruption was not the smallest in the history of mankind, even though it was triggered by a single monster.

The pyroclastic flow was much faster than simulated.

Some of the units that had been deployed to intercept the eruption were wiped out by it.

Despite the lava pouring out of the volcano and the rocks raining down on it, Godzilla moved effortlessly down the Himalayas toward the Indian Ocean.

The Indian defense line was easily breached, and India, which had finally recovered, was able to reestablish itself.

The volcanic fire and Godzilla's fire consumed them.

Or perhaps it was Godzilla's punishment of mankind.

In order to survive, we, the arrogant human race, finally decided to cut down the mountain range of the gods as well.

The mountains' wrath, in the form of a massive volcanic eruption, may have brought judgment on mankind's outrageous act.

Operation Great Wall, which led Godzilla to the Himalayas while inflicting enormous casualties and leaving irreparable scars on the earth....

However, the time it took was only one year.

Crater G is still erupting. The amount of sunlight on Earth continues to decline.

Chapter 8: Decisive Battle

Mechagodzilla.

The name of the final battle weapon planned and built by Birsaldo for use against Godzilla.

It was supposed to be the last hope for mankind.

In 2042, Godzilla reappeared. It easily destroyed the new weapons supplied by the aliens, reminding mankind once again of the despair it had supposedly forgotten.

The construction of a final weapon that could surely eliminate Godzilla was announced. The plan was announced at the time of the earthquake and tsunami. Rio de Janeiro, the former Federative Republic of Brazil, which had replaced New York as the new capital of the Earth Federation. Rio de Janeiro, the former capital of the Federative Republic of Brazil, which became the new capital of the United Earth in place of destroyed New York.

The goal of the project was to create a 500-meter tall, 30,000-ton mechanical Godzilla using Bilusaludo's ultimate material, nanometal, and use it to defeat Godzilla.

Of course, the plan was not well understood from the start.

But after Godzilla survived the attack by the super-weapons that repelled the swarms of monsters without difficulty, and even survived thermonuclear attacks by the power reactors of the Exif and Bilusaludo interstellar spacecraft, no one could offer another way to defeat the creature that had taken everything that had been thrown at it.

Thus, all of humanity's resources were directed to the two starships that were being secretly planned at the time for the human exodus from the Earth. (except for the construction of two interstellar immigrant ships to help humans escape from Earth, which was being secretly planned at the time). The time for the construction of Mechagodzilla will be spent on the construction of the Mechagodzilla. To buy time for the construction of Mechagodzilla. Just for that purpose, the European contingent was dispatched to Eurasia. the European contingent reduced most of its strength to lure Godzilla deep into the Eurasian continent, and in fact, Operation In fact, the European dispatched forces have been reduced to a bare minimum in order to lure Godzilla deep into Eurasia, and in fact, Operation Great Wall Eurasian Plate and even collapsed the Himalayas, leaving a huge claw mark on the continent. ----- I have already gathered testimony to this effect.

Unfortunately, like many earthlings, I know too little about Mechagodzilla.

Most of it is shrouded in a veil of secrecy. It is a technological masterpiece that is beyond the scope of Birsaldo's earthly understanding, and our civilization has not yet reached the point of understanding Mechagodzilla. Our civilization has not yet reached the point of understanding Mechagodzilla. (As a basic document on Mechagodzilla, "Mechagodzilla" was created by Birsaldo to gain the understanding of the construction of Mechagodzilla from the people of Earth. (As a basic document on Mechagodzilla, "Outline of Mechagodzilla Construction Project" was prepared by Birsaldo to gain understanding of the Mechagodzilla construction (It is very rare for people on Earth to be able to understand even this document.

Perhaps the crew of the Aratrum, especially their descendants, who will have a long relationship with EXIF and Birsaldo, will have a better understanding of the true nature of Mechagodzilla than we do. I will not go into it in depth here.

All I can do is to leave a testimony of what Mechagodzilla meant to mankind.

Mechagodzilla.

It was humanity's last hope.

Now that I have to write this in the past tense, as one of the people of the earth, I am able to write about Operation Long March, Operation Great Wall, and the Battle of Fuji-Susono. As one who lost many friends during these operations, I cannot help but regret it.

Bernardo Mendez, then resident of Barja da Cijuca, Rio de Janeiro

The government publicity materials surrounding Mechagodzilla? You mean that movie. I've seen it many times. That's all we had to look forward to at the front, so we were all looking forward to the new one. "Fly through space and shoot the missile! "The Ultimate Fighting Machine!" Propaganda-machines of low quality.

A 50 meter tall, 30,000 ton mechanical Godzilla. It flies, flies, flies, and even flies into the sky! Godzilla's heat rays are repelled by a field of nanometal particles and laminated heat-resistant armor plates. And Mechagodzilla fires a convergent neutron cannon in return! The blade launcher on its back is used as

a check to keep Godzilla at bay. While Godzilla is flinching, he deploys his special Hyper Lance! Mechagodzilla flies through the air with its plasma booster! The supersonic spear skewers Godzilla! I can remember it now. I can even remember the lines. I remember all the lines. I remember "The Birth of the New Century Supreme King" (...).

Hey, was it all a lie? Was it just a fabrication?

No? Based on Birsaldo's battle simulations?

Oh, yeah, right.

Well, that's great. Everyone believed in it. They believed in it and they fought for it.

You know, you're in the Intelligence Corps, right? You know a lot of things I don't know. You know a lot of things I don't know. Then tell me. Why didn't Mechagodzilla activate? How come it didn't turn on? Why didn't it turn out the way it did in the movie? Everyone believed in it. They died believing. They believed that if we could stop Godzilla here for even one second, Mechagodzilla would fly out from behind that mountain and save the world. That's why we gave up our lives...

Egerton Overly.

Member of the Human History Documentation Support Project, United Nations Global Public Information Center, and film director at the time.

By the time I was a teenager, the entertainment industry was halfway down the tubes. And that was it. Even so, Hollywood was bragging about the power of movies to bring cheer to the world. When Godzilla appeared in 2030, San Francisco was the first to be burned down. Is that me? I was just on location. I was on location in the interior of China, following behind the Japanese army. Yes, I was there to learn the truth about Operation Hedorah.

I think it helped, but it was also frustrating because it was so close. If I had been there, I would have captured Godzilla on camera.

Well, I would have been crushed by it or ----, and even if I hadn't, the electromagnetic pulse of the camera at the time would have shattered it.

From that point on, it really wasn't a movie anymore. The young guys were taken away by the soldiers.

The only work for film and video was either documentary or propaganda work.

The young guys are being taken off to the army, and the only video work is documentary footage or propaganda that can't be helped.

Did you see "Godzilla Revealed"? That was an honor. It was made entirely with CG.

I think we tried too hard. The military accused us of misappropriating classified footage, and we were on the verge of committing treason. So when the military called me in right after New York was hit by Godzilla, I was afraid they would say something else. Then they asked me to make a publicity film for the secret weapon that the Birsaldo people were making. I was very happy because the Birsaldo people directly asked me to do it. ----- Yes, they showed us anything we asked for. They showed me the inside of the Mechagodzilla development factory.

I don't think there are that many people on earth who could go in there. I had heard that they were going to build a mechanical Godzilla.

At first I thought it was a metaphor.

I thought they were calling the new tank or something "Mechagodzilla," just like they call a tank "Tiger" or a fighter "Eagle. But what was shown to me was a real mechanical Godzilla. It had a head, a tail, legs, and arms.

They said they were going to build a 50-meter mechanical Godzilla and wrestle with him.

I thought it was a crazy idea. I thought to myself, "What a crazy idea! More than anything, I wanted to see Godzilla fight with this. I wanted to see Godzilla fight with it.

But the budget and manpower were limited at the beginning, and the first movie was made using the old-fashioned stuffed animals and miniatures. Special effects and special technical photography. I think people wanted to know more about Mechagodzilla, but they weren't hungry for the movie. Soon after that, we shot a new one.

The fifth one was shot on location in Tokyo. I almost got arrested by the military police when I said, "It would be fun to tear down that building.

It was fun. As a filmmaker, I had the best job ever. Mechagodzilla was everyone's hero. Everyone, from children to adults, wanted Mechagodzilla to do his best and beat Godzilla. Go get him. Now if only reality had been as good as the movie....

Yes, it would have been nice. I was once abused by a soldier returning from the front line to my face. You liar! You are a liar, you know... They believed in your movie, they fought and they died believing in you. I also believed in you. If I didn't, I wouldn't have made the movie.

I was at Fuji, too. As one of the recording team. I was there as a member of the documentary crew.

"Let's make a documentary of Mechagodzilla defeating Godzilla, just like in the movie, shall we?" I was in the development factory. So when the Bilusaludo said they were going to pull out, I said, "I'm not leaving here. And then one of the Bilisaldo said, "It's not moving"

I couldn't believe it. Mechagodzilla was actually completed as it was in the movie but it was not moving. One of the Birsardo's was yelling to the end, "I'm not leaving here!". The others seized him. It must have been a shame, because they must have really misplaced a button or two on what they had built so well. It was just a matter of time before they got it right. Only a week to go! No, a day, no, an hour, it would have been working... I'm sure it would have worked.... I'm sure it would have beaten Godzilla...

Did you know, on the Aratum and the Oratio, the Mechagodzilla movie I shot... I heard that they are going to take it with them. Please show them to your son. I'm sure your son would love to see it. After that, when you get settled on the other planet, you will build Mechagodzilla one more time, and then you will come back to avenge us.. I don't care how many years it takes. I don't care how many years pass. It was not a lie. I want you to confirm that Mechagodzilla could beat Godzilla.

Rick Tyson

Captain Matthias Jackson, then commander of the USS Matthias Jackson of the Allied Earth Fleet's Strike Squadron 2 aircraft carrier.

Before we talk about the Battle of the States, let me tell you a story about the Atlantic Ocean in the year 2042.

The main force of our Allied Navy was destroyed by Godzilla, which reappeared with a convoy of ships bound for Europe. The battle in which Godzilla reappeared and destroyed the main force of our Allied navy, along with a convoy of ships headed for Europe. Without knowledge of that battle,

people would not understand why we fought such a battle in the Sea of Enshu.

I see. Thank you.

It is too late to say anything now. But that operation was so recklessly planned. It was the largest transportation operation in the history of mankind for the reconstruction of Europe, but it was never intended to be on such a reckless scale from the beginning. But it was expanded endlessly for the sake of political demonstration. At least, if Godzilla had been found in the Arctic Ocean one week earlier, it would have been a great success. If only Godzilla had been found a week earlier in the Arctic Ocean, the project should have been halted when Godzilla was confirmed again....

No, everything is too late now. No, it was too late for anything else. We were too proud at the time. We didn't consider the possibility that Godzilla might attack the convoy. In fact, somewhere along the way, we even considered it expedient. Using the convoy as bait, we thought we would finish off Godzilla. It was foolish. In fact, we didn't even notice Godzilla's approach, let alone repel it.

I was on an anti-submarine patrol plane at the time, looking down on the convoy from the sky. The fleet of nearly 1,000 transports, large and small, escorted by a fleet led by Matthias Jackson as flagship, crossed the Atlantic Ocean. The sea seemed calm. Until a lookout on a large tanker at the deepest end of the fleet called to inform us that he had seen what looked like a giant dorsal fin. At first it was just a glimpse.

I thought it would make a difference. But the "dorsal fin" sliced the tanker in half and it roared to a halt in the blink of an eye. And the next moment... we heard the cry of the beast that we will never forget.

We heard it.

It was like a yes cannibal suddenly appeared in the middle of a beach filled with tourists. The fleet was instantly thrown into chaos. As many as 1,000 densely packed funereal vessels were trying to escape Godzilla, which suddenly appeared in the middle of the beach, and were beginning to collide everywhere. The escorting warships could do little but watch.

A large tanker capsized and several smaller vessels were engulfed. Several people were left alive.

They were thrown into the winter sea and sank, their hearts clutched in the freezing seawater. At one point, oil spills caught fire and the surface of the sea was engulfed in scorching flames.

Godzilla's dorsal fin swam effortlessly through this inferno. The destroyer that came to the rescue fired a maser cannon at it, but the next moment a torpedo exploded right under the destroyer, and in an instant the ship roared to the bottom. Probably a misfire by an ally who misidentified the maser's light as Godzilla's heat rays. Similar situations occurred everywhere, and soon the surface of the sea exploded in a singularly large explosion. One of the terrified ships must have probably dropped a nuclear detonation mine.

In such a way, the entire fleet, including the convoys, was destroyed in a half-suicidal manner.

It is still burned in these ears.

The screams of people being burned by the flames, frozen in the extremely cold sea.

A Hell of ice and fire .

Cries for help, battles for lifeboats, prayers.....

But we could only abandon many of them.

Either retreat or be annihilated after a thorough fight.

We could not choose the latter.

If we continued as we were, our warships and transports would be annihilated. We had to avoid that.

We abandoned the sinking people in the sea engulfed in flames and fled.

After that... Godzilla destroyed New York City, and the human race entrusted its only hope of overthrowing Godzilla to Mechagodzilla.

Operation Long March, Operation Great Wall, we continued our involvement in fighting Godzilla. The Navy's role in these two operations was very small. At best, we were able to escort the narrow supply route and firepower projection from the coast. But that became more and more difficult as Godzilla was guided inland. Our people were literally grinding their lives away to attract Godzilla.

We could do little but watch as our people literally wore down their lives trying to lure Godzilla. Part of the cause of their were partly to blame for their suffering. Ah. If only we had been able to suggest a reduction in the size and division of the convoy

If only we had proposed a reduction in the size and division of the convoy and not given in to political demands

We had to make amends somewhere, for those who burned and froze in the winter sea.

The soldiers who guided Godzilla with their own blood, without any good supplies, were

The opportunity that finally presented itself was the Sea of Enshu.

It was probably Titanosaurus, which was on patrol that first spotted Godzilla.

Ah, yes.

Titanosaurus was discovered in the Pacific Ocean, a sea-dwelling monster with a propensity to react to radio waves, and was studied in the Ogasawara Islands. It was studied in the Ogasawara Islands, and had been on a scouting mission in the waters around Japan since the early 2040's. During the Godzilla attack of '42 the submarines of the Far East Military suffered heavy damage from the attack. It was hoped that the submarines would be able to compensate for this damage. Godzilla was also thought to be effective as a decoy because of its strong hostility toward other monsters.

In fact, the Titanosaurus did its job. The second Roaring Sky submarine, the Shinten, rushed to the scene, and the first Roaring Sky submarine, the Todoroten, probably encountered Godzilla. The first submarine, Todoroten, had probably encountered Godzilla and disappeared in the Indian Ocean a month earlier, so it was the last remaining Todoroten-type submarine. It was the last remaining Todoroten-type submarine. An anti-submarine helicopter and a shipboard Super X on patrol over with Godzilla's discovery.

(Note: The Super X was converted from a fighter-bomber to an Air Force version, with wings added to improve STOL and VTOL performance. The wings were added to improve STOL and VTOL performance, and it is also called Super X III). Thermonuclear detonators were requested to be dropped on the aircraft. Oh, yes. That would be a big mistake, and they would get away with it themselves. But you can still go to

We will stop Godzilla, even if we have to do bodily harm to stop it.

Fight until you are shattered.

That was the consensus of the United Earth Navy.

The Bilusaludo side had already reported that the construction of the Mechagodzilla machine had been completed, and that it was currently being

prepared for activation. The Birsaldo side had already completed construction of the Mechagodzilla machine, and was currently preparing to launch it. As long as Mechagodzilla is activated, mankind will be saved. However, the development factory at the foot of Mt. However, if Godzilla's heat rays snipe it, which cannot yet be moved at the development plant at the foot of Mt. Fuji, then all will be lost.

Operation Long March, Operation Great Wall, and countless other sacrifices would all have been in vain. MechaGo In order to buy even a minute or a second of time to activate Mechagora, the Earth's navy will throw all of its strength into this operation. The result was that this time, the navy would be the only one to survive. As a result, this time the Navy will be destroyed, all weapons, arms, and ammunition will be depleted, and the budget for the next fiscal year will be reduced to zero. I don't care if it results in the destruction of the navy, the loss of all weapons, weapons and ammunition, and a zero budget for next year. There will be no next year anyway, unless Mechagodzilla is activated. There would be no next year if Mechagodzilla was not activated.

The nuclear detonator swallowed Godzilla with a shudder.

The nuclear detonator was dropped into the sea, and a huge pillar of water rose up. Just before the bomb landed, the SHINTEN also fired a tactical nuclear torpedo from its bow.

As Godzilla appeared in the sea, the assembled forces opened their guns at once. Destroyers, cruisers, VLSs, and overhead aircraft fired countless missiles, their trajectories painting the sky white.

Surface-to-ship missiles fired from anti-aircraft units on land followed.

A literal saturation attack.

The flames of the explosion were enough to obscure Godzilla's image.

Tokyo, 200 kilometers away, still had more than 10 million citizens living there, and the evacuation of those citizens was inadequate.

Tokyo, 200 kilometers away, where more than 10 million citizens were still living, had not yet been evacuated. But it was as if something had been unhinged. And we again witnessed a scene that we had seen many times before.

Godzilla was unperturbed by the firepower that would turn an entire metropolis into ruins. It was unperturbed. Eventually, he let out a roar that was so loud that it was almost audible, and then

Godzilla's dorsal fin is glowing!

A chill ran down my spine as I heard the call from the bridge. I desperately suppressed the desire to drop everything and run away.

Only those who have experienced it can understand the terror. The dorsal fins flashed. At that moment, all you can do is pray for your own luck and someone else's misfortune.

The bridge and CIC of the ship, which faced Godzilla and luckily survived, are always filled with the smell of ammonia.

No one laughs. In the face of that monster, exposed to those heat rays, there is only enough to keep one's sanity.

It is great enough to be able to keep one's sanity in front of that monster and exposed to those heat rays.

The CIC's electronic equipment emitted noise from the electromagnetic pulse of the heat ray.

Let me know the damage!"

I said, hiding my relief that it wasn't my ship that was targeted, and...

The report that came back gave me a sense of dread that surpassed the previous one.

"The heat ray landed near the Mechagodzilla development plant at the foot of Mt. Fuji!"

Godzilla's heat ray was not aimed at the fleet at sea, nor at the airborne aircraft in the sky, but at Fuji, where Mechagodzilla, still in the process of being activated, lay.

Perhaps you have heard similar testimonies. Only Godzilla at that time was different. Instead of indiscriminately burning down the human civilization in front of it, it clearly targeted only Mechagodzilla

Perhaps he was aware of it, just as he was of

Mechagodzilla was a threat to him.

" Order all forces not to target Mechagodzilla any further!"

The fleet commander ordered. But without waiting for that, the deployed vessels and aircrafts were determined, literally determined, to get to Mechagodzilla. The fleet commander gave the order, "Don't let them target Mechagodzilla any further!

Destroyers and cruisers, outfitted with missiles, fired their bow, railguns, and maser cannons at Godzilla. They were going to launch a physical assault. The

modern ships were not built to fight in such a way. But they could no longer pretend to be anything they were not. Many ship were now approaching Godzilla. Many of them were sunk by the heat rays before they could even get close to Godzilla. But that was fine. If they were targeted, Mechagodzilla would be safe in the meantime.

The same was true of the aircraft. The fighter planes, which had shot out not only missiles but also machine guns, went straight for Godzilla. In addition, even the helicopters, which were just for transport, were loaded with as many bombs as they could carry, and took off.

Not a single shipboard aircraft that took off from my ship returned. They were all either shot down or hit by a body blow.

I was going to follow suit. The fusion reactor on my ship, Mathias Jackson, is basically the same as the one used on Birsaldo's spacecraft. If you follow the proper procedures, you can make it work on a single fusion reactor. If the right steps are taken, it will become a single fusion warhead.. I had the fleet commander leave the ship, and I pointed the bow of the Matthias Jackson at Godzilla. But he was, he had buried most of the fleet that had intercepted him, and was heading full force for his own enemy, the Mechagodzilla at the foot of Mt. Fuji.

Godzilla had already lost interest in us.

My ship was quickly pulled away from Godzilla, and the fusion reactor, which was operating beyond its limits in pursuit of Godzilla, was in a state of emergency. The fusion reactor, was shut down and the only thing left to do was to watch its back while ... Uno was not built to fight in such a way. Many of the ships were sunk by heat rays before they could get close enough to Godzilla. But that was it. ...all I had to do was order the rescue of the survivors drifting on the surface of the sea.

...I survived again.

But I will definitely survive.

I will not die until I fly with my hands in the sky, until I fly a fighter plane.

I still have many things I want to do.

Kou Ikeda, Battalion Commander, 13th Mixed Volunteer Battalion, 2nd Armored Division, United Earth Army (at the time)

This. During the Long March. Godzilla's heat rays hit a mere dozen meters away. I only lost one of my legs, so I was lucky.

I still managed to survive Operation Long March, and Operation Great Wall. After surviving those operations, I was transferred to Japan

I was told that I was to be an instructor for a newly established tank unit.

When I arrived at the garrison in Fuji, I was surprised. G-HEDs and Maser Tanks that should have been wiped out on the continent by now were lined up in a row, and there were even new models that I had never seen before. At that time Japan at that time, almost all of the Birsalds that had come to Earth were gathered there to build Mechagodzilla. It would have been a little bit easy to develop new weapons and models on the side.

If they could have afforded to do that, they could have sent the Birsaldo engineers to the front line, and then there would have been many people who would have been spared.

But I was still relieved in the fact that I was there.

Compared to the front lines of Operation Long March, Japan was like heaven. We don't have to send local orphans out on suicide bikes.

But there were still problems. I was sent as an instructor to a junior high school near Fuji. Yes, I know. I was ordered to take a bunch of junior high school kids who hadn't even grown gone through puberty, and turn them into tank soldiers. Boy cadets? I don't care what their official names are. A kid is a kid. Kids are kids.

They want us to take kids from all over Japan and turn them into tank soldiers in six months.

Yeah, I know. I know. The adults who could fight are long dead on the continent. They had tanks, but no soldiers to ride in them. That's the way it was. All that was left was to turn kids into soldiers. What we did on the continent, we will do in Japan. That's all.

We couldn't teach them anything in the limited time we had. Against Godzilla, tank armor was nothing. If we were to be truthful, we should use our mobility as our greatest defense, and run and hide when we shoot. If it showed an opening, we would counterattack. But there was no time to learn how to

fight like that. If we let them go out into the battlefield like this, they would be nothing but mush.

They will stay in one place and shoot until they get hit. That's the way to fight. I knew that was the only way to fight. That's why I told them over and over again. Just don't die. Hide.

Run away. Run away. Even though I knew they would never listen to me.

They all looked like they were willing to die even if it meant crossing paths with Godzilla.

Kids who were not even old enough. Men and women.

That's not the face a kid should make.

Kids have nothing to protect. They don't know the value of life. They don't understand that death is the end. If they are told that they will become heroes if they die fighting, they easily believe it.

The people at the top know this, and they tried to turn the kids into soldiers.

.....

When I heard that Godzilla erupted the Himalayas and breached the Indian defense line, I thought, "This is it."

I went to the top and half-way forced the kids to take their last leave. I was the one who taught them. The kids I was teaching were all from Tokyo, so they had plenty of time to get home. I told them, "Look your parents in the face and think about what you really need to do. I told them, "Don't come back."

That's what I said. Treason? Running away? I don't know. I don't care. I don't have time to chase after kids who have run away. But a week later they all came back. Those stupid assholes are the ones who put them back on. And the parents who let them back in. They knew they would die if they let them back in.

On the sea side, the Navy had a much worse fight, but still better than this one.

I guess. Only adults died.

Yeah, we all knew those kids were useless.

They had a kid who couldn't even move a tank to draw Godzilla to them, while a proper adult tanker tank soldiers would go behind Godzilla's back and distract it...that's how they did it.

Damn.

My students were stationed on the coastline, so they were wiped out in the first volley.

I'd like to think I didn't suffer too much.

.... Hey, you.

Why did Mechagodzilla fail to launch? Don't you know something?

They believed in it. Even if they died, they believed that as long as it was activated, it would work.

Mechagodzilla would protect our parents, sisters, and brothers instead of us. Mechagodzilla would avenge our deaths. But that's too much, isn't it? After all those sacrifices We sacrificed so much, we ruined the earth, we even turned the kids into soldiers to fight...

It would have been better to do nothing.

Akira Sakaki Investigator.

Kane Hilter, researcher (at the time), United Earth Forces, Strategic Biological Laborator.

Akira Sakaki Investigator.

I hope this email reaches you.

I now await my death, but before I do, I would like to confess one crime I have committed.

After Mechagodzilla was abandoned, a certain name began to spread rapidly around the world.

Oxygen Destroyer.

The underwater oxygen Destroyer.

A fearsome ring-altering weapon that artificially causes an oceanic anoxic event beyond the level that occurred on ancient Earth.

The only weapon that ever obliterated Godzilla.

You must have heard of it at least once.

That's right. It's a bullshit rumor that mankind once succeeded in killing Godzilla.

Perhaps the story you heard was something like the following:

The Godzilla that disappeared in 2037 and the Godzilla that reappeared in 2042 and destroyed the planet Gorath are not identical are the same individual. The story goes that the fact was sealed off, but in fact, mankind had succeeded in eliminating Godzilla off the coast of France in the year 203. In fact, humans had succeeded in eliminating Godzilla off the coast of France three years earlier. A scientist named Dr. Serizawa, developed a terrible weapon, the Oxygen Death Destroyer, based on the science and technology of Exif and Birlusludo. But this super-weapon, capable of obliterating even Godzilla, surpassed even nuclear weapons.

Dr. Serizawa, who developed the weapon, feared that it would spark a new war between humans and aliens after Godzilla and the monster were defeated. Therefore, Dr. Serizawa decided to eliminate Godzilla, himself, and the Oxygen Destroyer. Before using the Oxygen Destroyer on Godzilla, he destroyed all research materials, activated the Oxygen Destroyer on Godzilla with his own hands, and disappeared with Godzilla into the sea. To Dr. Serizawa's dismay, a second Godzilla appeared a few years later. But perhaps somewhere in the world, there are documents that Dr. Serizawa failed to incinerate. Perhaps another Oxygen Destroyer itself. If we can find it, we may be able to defeat Godzilla again.

No, or perhaps it was defeated by the Oxygen Destroyer in 3 Godzilla's bones were used by the Coalition to develop a new Mechagodzilla. But of course, these stories are just urban legends.

They are bullshit. They are all fake.

There is no chemical weapon called the Oxygen Destroyer, and there is no Dr. Serizawa.

The plausible profile of Godzilla's namesake, Dr. Kyouhey Yamane, is also a lie.

How can I be so sure?

Because that's the story I came up with.

If you still have access to the Internet, you can compare Dr. Serizawa's photo with mine. I look exactly like him. I used the same photo of me when I was younger.

That's right. I have deceived the world. I fabricated an unlikely hope, the Oxygen Destroyer. I invented an unlikely hero, Dr. Serizawa. I am, oh yes. I have

been I was involved in research for the revival of Hedorah in North America. Yes, under that crook Yang.

Falsification is my specialty. The data that was used in the process of Hedorah research could have been used in any number of ways. Believe me, I was a pure scientist when I was involved in Hedorah research. I was trying to revive Hedorah for the future of humanity. So were my colleagues. Yang trampled on the thoughts and lives of many such scientists for the sake of his smug sense of justice.

After all, you might say, I did the same thing.

Maybe so.

If so, you would understand.

Where did you first hear about the Oxygen Destroyer? When?

Spring of 2046. Something like that, I suppose.

But I thought it necessary.

At that time, humanity was about to perish at any moment. Not by Godzilla, but by despair.

Defeated in the decisive battle of Fuji, mankind lost Mechagodzilla. Only 15,000 humans began to calculate how to escape from the earth. The rest of the humans were all condemned to death. You have all been sentenced to death. You are all to be burned by the flames of Godzilla and die as food for the monsters.

Since the defeat of Fuji, the number of suicides worldwide has risen rapidly. Desperate and without hope, they turned into mobs. The people who lost hope and became desperate turned into rioters and killed many people. There were not enough soldiers left to put down the situation. The army was forced to take strong measures, resulting in even more casualties. In some cases, they even took entire cities with them. With many of the priests leaving the earth In South America, people no longer listened to the teachings of the exhortations to devotion to others. In South America, the abominable Godzilla cult, which seeks salvation through nuclear weapons, is showing signs of an eerie resurgence. The terror attacks on the Aratrum and Oratio, under construction, or their crews, were also being reported at

We needed hope. Even if false. Humanity is not defeated yet.

We still have the means to defeat Godzilla. The Oxygen Destroyer is for that, and Dr. Serizawa is for that. And that is what Dr. Serizawa was for.

Of course, I was not alone in the creation and proliferation of this series of fictions. I had many I had accomplices. But, that kind of bullshit, the reason it spread so rapidly in a world where the communication network had been shredded was, above all, because everyone was looking for it.

The reason it spread at that speed was, above all, because everyone wanted it. Am I right?

Oxygen Destroyer.

Oxygen Destroyer.

You knew what you were getting into. If you had any sense at all, even a child could have figured it out. There is no such thing. That such a thing could not possibly exist. But still, we could not help but wish for it somewhere. I guess we all had to hope for it. If only it were true. and...

...I guess I ended up doing the same thing I hated so much. Self-righteousness. I deceived the world with my sense of self-righteousness.

My former friends contacted me after the fake I had created had left my hands and spread throughout the world.

They had reassembled at the abandoned North American Hedorah research facility and resumed their work. They were developing a biological and chemical weapon that could kill Godzilla. Ijwin, in particular, was researching J-M07, a microorganism discovered in Tokyo Bay, Japan, that causes abnormal growth of organisms. It was partially used as a reference when I made up the fake Oxygen Destroyer. Yang put a stop to that work, but in hindsight, it must have been because it was the closest thing to a Hedorah. Ijwin was then able to get the water from the water. And Ijwin believed in his own righteousness.

He had continued his research in secret. I was ashamed of myself. Spreading false hope.

Unlike me, they had not yet given up.

If only I had heard from them a little earlier, I would have been able to get in touch with them at, but, again, it was too late for anything.

We had too few people, equipment, and resources to gather again.

All we could do was thaw and culture the samples that were found.

It was obvious that we were going to be killed by the radiation from Godzilla raining down on North America before we could achieve any results, but that was okay.

We continued our research on defeating Godzilla until the very end. He did not give up the fight. He was a researcher who was willing to fight Godzilla.

That fact alone was enough for me. That is what I thought.

But fate would not forgive the deceiver who had deceived the world.

About three days ago, there was some kind of accident in the laboratory building. And so they began their attack. Red Crustacean-like group organisms with exoskeletons. What are they and where do they come from? Maybe our experiments have led them to exist. No. That's too wishful thinking. Probably a subspecies of Ganymede. A species that was breeding in the Bering Sea must have migrated south. My few companions have all been killed, and I am the only one left. The underground shelter where we had evacuated had a power failure.

The shelter we evacuated from has a broken power supply and will likely last only a few more days. I don't even know if you received this email.

There is a sound. A hard banging on the steel door. I think they've spotted me. What's happening? Is the door dissolving?

No way.

(Kane Hilter is a researcher who was involved in the Hedorah revival project as a subordinate of Yang Hongtong. I had been in contact with him several years prior to my investigation of Yang.)

(This document is an email sent to me on December 9, 2047. What happened in North America?

It is unknown what small monster he encountered.)

(After the loss of Mechagodzilla, the "Oxygen Destroyer," which Kane claims to have created

(It is true that after the loss of Mechagodzilla, there was a great deal of talk about a weapon that could defeat Godzilla, including the "Oxygen Destroyer," which Kane claims to have created.

Kane claims to have invented the "Oxygen Destroyer").

Chapter 9: Tokyo

Fuji's final battle is lost.

The Mechagodzilla construction project, which had brought together all that humanity had, ended in failure.

There is no longer any way for mankind to defeat Godzilla.

The surviving soldiers sink into despair at this fact.

But we soon came to realize. Humanity no longer had time for despair.

The next day, Godzilla landed in Tokyo, a metropolis with the world's largest population at the time.

Makoto Kouzu

Captain (at the time), Patrol Boat Shikine, Japanese Coast Guard Fleet, United EarthNavy (former Japan Coast Guard)

It was in the area of Kannonzaki that I saw Godzilla.

It was huge like a mountain, with three sharp dorsal fins, and it was heading straight for the center of Tokyo. We reported, "We have spotted a monster that we believe to be Godzilla, and it is heading northward in Tokyo Bay. I knew there was nothing I could do about it. It was the same for the Coast Guard. The newer ships were all organized into the Navy, and the ones that remained were all old ships that were half a century old. The old people who were about the same age as me were running them. Tokyo was virtually unarmed.

Immediately there was a flash of blue light, and that blinding flood of light over the metropolitan area ceased for a moment...

And then the flames began to rise. By that time, everything was just... And then, as if remembering... the sirens finally sounded and everything took a backseat. I would not be surprised if the person in charge of sounding the siren was a junior high school student. That was the time.

The attack itself was relatively brief. Godzilla landed at the Shibaura Wharf. It circled the capital from Shinbashi Ginza to the Diet Building area, then southward from Ueno and Asakusa to the Sumida River, where it destroyed the Kachidoki Bridge before disappearing back into Tokyo Bay. It took about three hours for Godzilla to travel south along the Sumida River, destroy the Kachidoki Bridge, and disappear back into Tokyo Bay. But Tokyo was It was a small, fragile city, and three hours was enough to lay waste to the metropolitan area.

Kasumigaseki and the skyscrapers of the New Kasumigaseki and the skyscrapers of the Shinshuku Subcenter were all but cleared away, and soon enough, the city was on fire.

Many people threw themselves into Tokyo Bay to escape the fire. The Coast Guard saved only a handful of them. The numbers were too numerous and the flames too powerful. The flames drank the victims who jumped into the river. I don't know if they drowned or burned to death. I heard that many bodies were found. If we don't do something, we will be burned as well. If we take any more people on board, the boat will capsize. There was nothing we could do We loaded up as many victims as we could and left Shibaura Wharf...and then we just watched Tokyo burn. We had no choice but to watch Tokyo burn.

It took about 30 hours to extinguish the fire.

No, I am sure that was nothing like extinguishing a fire.

The fire was extinguished because there was nothing left to burn. That's all there was to it.

Kenichi Otsuka, then Vice Governor of Tokyo

As of 2046, Tokyo was arguably the largest city in the world.

In the first place, Japan itself, along with other South American countries, had been largely immune from monster disasters for half a century. The only other disasters that have occurred in Japan in the past half-century have been the landing of Megalon in Okinawa in 2029, the passage of Radon II through Kyushu, and damage to ships in the Pacific and the Sea of Japan.

Of course, since the beginning of the 21st century, when it was still called the Self-Defense Forces, the Japanese government has deployed its forces to the continent and other parts of the world, sometimes with great loss of life, and in particular, Operation Long March, Operation KAIZEN, Operation KAIZEN, and

Operation KAIZEN. Operation Long March and Operation Great Wall in particular.

The Kaiju disaster was still, for many residents of Japan, something that happened across the sea. Mainland Japan's Kaiju countermeasures were clearly behind schedule, and that delay was never resolved, especially in the case of Tokyo. Even the Japan Fortification Plan, which began in the 2020s, was largely based on the strategy of the U.S. military in Japan. There, the emphasis was mainly on the cities on the Sea of Japan side, since it was assumed that the monsters would come mainly from the Eurasian continent. The policy remained unchanged even after Godzilla appeared in the Pacific Ocean and destroyed the western coast of the United States. Several redevelopment plans were proposed with a focus on However, the implementation of such plans required huge budgets and tedious coordination among all the parties involved. The plan required an enormous budget and frenetic coordination among the parties involved, and no one had ever emerged to lead it. The Japanese government has been constantly put on the back burner. On the other hand, Japan is a resource-poor country, and in order to make efficient use of its natural resources, it is necessary to concentrate the resources from the rural areas to the urban areas.

During the promotion of the almost forced migration policy, including the shutdown of infrastructure, especially for residents in depopulated areas, the concentration of people in Tokyo was rather accelerated. Yes, it did. The world population has dropped to 800 million and the human survival margin dropped to 15%. Tokyo will still be the largest city in the world in 2046. Tokyo still remained a megalopolis with a population of 10 million. Against the Kaiju It remained as if it were defenseless against the Kaiju. The establishment of the Earth Union in 2039 would have been the last time to do so, but in the end, we missed the opportunity.

The Earth Alliance government asked the Japanese autonomous regions to prioritize support for Operation Eternal Light over defense of Japan. We accepted it. We should help our fellow citizens around the world, not just protect ourselves. Such logic was certainly pleasant to the ear, but it distracted us from what really needed to be done.

It's too late to say this now, but, please forgive me. Unlike your younger generation, who have faced monsters in real life across the sea, we may not have been able to experience the threat of monsters firsthand after all. In the last war, the old Japanese army's wishful thinking caused 3 million casualties among the people, and we, the old people, have repeated that mistake -----. The monster will not come to Japan. We could not get rid of such baseless hopes.

AikawaUchi, employee of the Tokyo Metropolitan War Damage Infant Care Center(at the time)

The fire was so strong that many, many tornadoes of huge flames lit up the sky.

It was clear that the small park where we had evacuated could not hold out much longer. It was impossible for me to take dozens of young children alone, without a bus or anything. I knew that some of them would get separated along the way, but if I stayed here, they would all die. I had to make a decision...

The children. They were scared, but. they believed. "Sensei, when is Mechagodzilla coming?" They said, "Mechagodzilla will save us, right?" They believed in the movie "Mechagodzilla". I didn't know what happened in the battle of Fuji, but I thought that if Godzilla came to Tokyo, that must be what happened.

But I told the children that we would do our best until Mechagodzilla came to Tokyo. We all held hands. We ran away while singing a song about Mechagodzilla. He's a great guy with a silver body and rainbow armor.

Isamu Akiyama

Pilot of the Japanese Government Prime Minister's private plane, United Earth Air Force, Japan Administrative Air Support Wing (at the time)

Yes, I am. I was the pilot of a special Super X that was stored in the basement of the Prime Minister's Office at the time. It was a special type of mobile nuclear shelter that could be commanded from the air in case of emergency. To be precise, this is the Super X's original design and concept. The mass-produced model was a development based on the original concept. Yes, it is. Unlike the Tokyo Metropolitan Government Building, the Prime Minister's the Prime Minister's official residence. Godzilla's heat rays were able to escape the majority of the cabinet members, including the prime minister, because the heat

rays Most of the ministers were able to escape. But by then, there was nothing we could do.

Tokyo, as seen from the sky, was a hell of flames. Building after building was on fire and street after street was a river of flames.

The wind-driven fires were raging as tornadoes of flame. It wasn't just one or two. It looked more terrifying than Godzilla. How could such an inferno be created by a single monster? The prime minister called on the various ministries and agencies, but there was little response.

There was no chain of command. We didn't know who was safe and who had survived. We didn't know who was safe and who had survived. The PM was later criticized a lot. But what could he have done under such circumstances? What was I supposed to do about that hell of a fire??

John Cartland, then resident of Nerima Ward, Tokyo

My wife was working in Shinjuku.

When I saw the blue light run toward Shinjuku, I called her, crazy.

I wonder if everyone was thinking the same thing, but my cell phone miraculously connected. My wife was alive. She was alive. At that point. I shouted, "Just run underground, anywhere in the subway yard. I yelled at her to run underground, anywhere in the subway.

Oh, even my wife would have known that without being told. If the monster comes, run to the basement. She had been told every time there was a disaster drill that if the monsters came, she would be safe underground.

But...damn, those government guys didn't think anything of it. Godzilla's heat rays caused a massive fire. If a huge fire breaks out from Godzilla's heat rays and the ground becomes a sea of fire, who knows what will happen underground! The monsters are coming. The government was always telling people to run to the subways, but they never thought that the subways, like the one in New York City, would be built as shelters against monsters. But the construction of shelters for Kaiju was not progressing at all.

Damn. I guess they had better things to do There were other things to be done before that! The unprotected circulatory system was deprived of oxygen by the flames, and the atmosphere above ground flowed directly into the basement. The citizens who took the government's word for it and evacuated

underground...of the citizens were left in place, out of oxygen and shit, shit, shit. If I hadn't called them, if I hadn't told them to go underground, if I hadn't told them to go underground. I would have never called them and told them to go underground.

Tetsuya Katayama, Earth Union Japan Production Facility Maintenance Project, Type 2 Volunteer Worker (at the time)

No, I haven't seen Godzilla.

That day was so incredibly cold that it looked like it might snow, even though it was March.

The sky was glowing blue and the west side of the sky was turning red. The night sky turned blue once more before the sirens began to sound or not. The Tokyo Sky Tree was cut off around halfway up. It was cut off and I could see it falling on this side of the sky.

The east side of Tokyo, where I was, is an area of Tokyo that has been slow to redevelop, and has long been known to have large fires when disasters occur.

There had been warnings for a long time that a large fire would break out in the event of a disaster, but little progress had been made. Around 1938, a plan to industrialize the area was finally proposed, but it was delayed. Once a fire broke out, there was no stopping it. Once the fire started, there was no stopping it.

I don't know how many people survived that night in Tokyo, seeing Godzilla in person.

I was in a munitions factory on the east side of Tokyo.

It was already summer, and even spring was almost gone, but it was still very cold, and I was cut off from the rest of the world. It was extremely cold, and the wind was blowing so hard that it cut me to pieces, and it did not stop at night. It didn't stop even at night.

It was on such a night that Godzilla came.

The fire was fueled by a huge wind and spread instantly.

I ran toward the river anyway. I could see the fire rising in the direction of Asakusa, but there was no other way to escape. I saw many grandmas and grandpas slumped on the street, unable to move. The only people left in Tokyo at that time were young children and their mothers, or the elderly. The ones who were able to fight and who were healthy were all taken away by the war. The only men left were those who had been injured in the war, like me. I felt sorry for them, but I had to abandon them and run away on my own. I was too weak to carry him away. I'm sure you all I'm sure we all got caught in the flames over there. Damn. If only there were a few young people left.

The Kototoi-bashi Bridge area was packed with people fleeing from Asakusa. Both in front and behind were on fire. Even so, people crowded onto the bridge from both sides and many were crushed to death.

The Sumida River was full of people who jumped in like that. I guess some of them couldn't swim. A person who was crushed by the river tried to cling to people around him for help. If they clung to you, that's the end of it. That would be the end, and I would drown, too. So I desperately waved my hands for help, but it didn't stop. But it didn't stop.

Losing my place, everyone jumped into the river, and I followed suit. I felt sorry for the mothers with their babies on their backs. I would never jump into the river with a young child. I couldn't do it. So I just left them in the fire.

We had to pay. We all just wanted to be saved. It was like a hell of the dead. Sinking those who kicked and clung to someone else's feet to save themselves. But I had to do it. I had to do it.

I was lucky, really lucky, to be pulled up by a small fishing boat that came to my rescue. And so I watched the torrent of flames engulf the bridge. Scattered, scattered, scattered.

People on fire were falling from the bridge, many, many, many more.

Amidst all this, I thought I heard a loud roar. And a black shadow.

There was nothing but flames and smoke everywhere I wondered if that was Godzilla...

Takagi Shoji, member of the Haneda District Fire Brigade, Ministry of Integrated Disaster Management, United Earth Japan (at the time)

At that time, anyway, the construction of Mechagodzilla and the defense of Mechagodzilla were the top priorities. Young people were few and needed for the military and construction.

The police and fire departments managed to keep their organizations in shape by recruiting old people like you and me.

The aliens provided us with great technology, such as glowing guns and robot suits.

I was told that the military was using them, but we never heard about them. The number of fire trucks is also decreasing. We all knew that if a monster were to come to Tokyo, it would definitely be a terrible disaster. We all knew that. We knew that, but there was nothing we could do about it.

That night, we were out of control from the very beginning.

Even if we had the right number of firefighters, I don't think we could have done anything. It was as if all of Tokyo had burst into flames at once. There was nothing we could do. Even so, I think they still tried to do something about it.

I heard that all my friends who were in the center of Tokyo were killed.

I was in Haneda at the time. Haneda Airport. I thought it would be safe there. There were 100,000 people... no, there must have been more. The entire runway was filled with them. Godzilla had long since returned to the sea, but the fire was only getting stronger.

Yes. Haneda was also in danger.

Godzilla landed at Shibaura, and before heading toward Chiyoda Ward, he gave Kawasaki a blast of hot air. It gave us a hot ray like a leftover. It snatched the top of Haneda Airport and went over the area where the industrial complexes and chemical plants were located. I don't know what ignited the fire, but it caused a huge explosion as if it was daylight for a moment, and that area was completely destroyed. The fire, which could not be extinguished by water, spread across the Tama River to the Ota Ward area.

We were trying our best to save the airport, but it was really nothing more than a hot stone. It wasn't only us, but also the evacuees were working with their hands and buckets, but that didn't help us at all. It's not going to help. At this rate, it's only a matter of time. Try setting fire to the aviation fuel stored at the airport. We're all dead. I was half prepared.

That's when the blue light came.

At first I thought, "Godzilla is back."

I was so scared, so scared, that I put down my hose and cowered down right then and there.

Then one of my friends said, "Hey, look at that, the fire is going out.

I said, "That's ridiculous. The blue light was Godzilla's heat rays. How could the fire be extinguished by Godzilla's heat rays?

But it really did.

Every time a blue light flashed, the fire that was spreading disappeared.

It was like watching magic. It came while I was still in a daze.

It looked like the maser tanks I saw on the news.

Type 2045 refrigerated maser tank. Oh, that's what it's called?

Yes, that's him. There were more than 10 of them, all in a row. Every time you shoot a blue light, it goes up in flames.

The building it's wrapped in is going to freeze.

Yes, without a doubt, if these tanks hadn't come, we would have been finished. That's not it.

That's not all. The rescue operations and evacuation plan from Tokyo went well because Haneda was safe. If Haneda had been destroyed, the death toll would have been in the hundreds of thousands. No, it would have been over a million more if we had messed up.

By the time we had extinguished the fires in the surrounding areas, we were all exhausted with relief.

Then the people in the tanks started to leave for the city center, which was still burning, without showing their faces.

They started to leave for the city center, which was still burning. We panicked and stopped them. At least let us say thank you.

If there was anything they needed, such as water or food, we asked them to take it with them.

We were surprised to see the soldiers getting out of the tanks.

They were all girls. Yes, except for the captain, they were all teenage girls.

I had heard that they were even mobilizing junior high and high school students, but I didn't think that they were really mobilizing such a large number of girls.

I was surprised to see such girls riding on tanks.

This is not the time to be wearing a waistcoat, I thought. I don't care how many old people we are.

I thought to myself, "I can't let these little girls go into that sea of fire.

So we followed the tanks.

Battalion Commander, 2nd Special Freezer-Maser Vehicle Battalion, Tokyo Defense Division, United Earth Army Temporary Formation (at the time)

Everything was crazy in that battle. Insanity is not a good word to describe it. Everyone was dying ahead of everyone else. It was supposed to be a fight to protect Mechagodzilla, but they believed that if they died, Mechagodzilla could be protected. Yes, it was as if they were carried away by religious fervor, even those who should not have been in a position to fight. Devotion. That word, preached by Exif, had become synonymous with suicide attacks in that place. They even used propane gas packed in commercial vehicles, not even military vehicles, but civilian commercial vehicles available everywhere, and drove them toward Godzilla, and even used the railroad to smash into Godzilla, that's what it was. It didn't stop when we heard that they had pulled out of the project. I guess they were afraid to accept it.

Mechagodzilla will not be activated and they will be destroyed by Godzilla. We had to calm down and accept it. I would rather die here and now than calm down and accept it. ---- I even saw a platoon of infantrymen with only assault rifles that were out of ammunition charge into the scene. It's not a suicide mission. It's just suicide.

Eventually, as Godzilla disappeared into the sea and the reality of defeat finally set in. Sporadic small gunshots began to be heard. From the high and mighty chief of staff at the command post to the youngest of the boys, all of them were firing bullets into their own heads. Some began to think of putting a bullet in their own heads and ending it all was preferable to living in this world.

I might have thought the same thing if I didn't have subordinates.

It was really a sweet temptation to just charge at Godzilla or put a pistol in my mouth and get it all over with.

Operation Long March, Operation Great Wall... I've sacrificed everything, I've worn my soul out fighting to this day... and this is what I get for it. I can't

believe this is the result of all the sacrifices and soul searching we've done to get to where we are today. But I couldn't let them die...teenage girls. Yes...I still had something to protect.

After Operation Eternal Light, I was sent to Mt. Fuji to defend the Mechagodzilla development plant for defense duty. Well, I guess it was a leftward shift disguised as a promotion. You see, I'm Kusei, the guy who made the big misinformation about Godzilla's repulsion.

I had to give out a big misinformation about Godzilla's defeat, and I took the best part of the liberation of Paris.

I'm not sure. I guess the top brass wanted me to be a toy for the media as a military mascot at best.

I guess that's what the top brass wanted us to be, a plaything for the press as a military mascot. You have probably seen it yourself: Operation Eternal Light, led by the heroes of Operation Eternal Light.

You've probably seen the article about the all-female tank company led by the heroes of Operation Eternal Light. Girls can fight monsters, too! I thought it was ridiculous, but then I saw that teenagers really did volunteer.

I was so confused.

A refrigerated maser truck? Oh, that's a toy originally made by Birsardo for Mechagodzilla.

No maser cannon, railgun, or thermonuclear attack would work. So what about cryogenic temperatures?

It was just an idea. In the prototype stage, it was called the Absolute Zero Cannon.

I heard that it was installed on the Super X on a trial basis, and was introduced in the first phase of Operation Long March, but the result was not good. In the end, I heard that they decided not to install it in Mechagodzilla. But they thought it would be good publicity for the military's new weapon, so it was forced upon us.

"A beautiful tank squadron armed with the latest weapons."

I didn't say that. I'm just saying that there was a bigwig who pushed that kind of tasteless catchphrase on us....

But it's a good thing they did. Our tank unit's mission was mostly a performance for conscription, but we had to be able to do some acrobatics for that, so we had plenty of time for training, and since our frozen maser guns were

certified useless, we were almost outnumbered even during the final battle at Fuji. I was treated as an outsider. No, I'd be lying if I said it wasn't frustrating. My subordinates said they could do physical assaults, or at least do it.

I also felt that way half the time. But I also felt that way.

I couldn't order teenage girls to die.

And so... Without being able to do anything, our fight was over and one of the girls in the squad attempted suicide. One of the girls in the squad tried to kill herself. She said, "It's over, Godzilla is going to kill us all. He took her gun and slapped her.

She took her gun and slapped him and was yelling, "Don't be lenient, Godzilla will kill you.

Don't be naive, do you know where Godzilla will strike next! Since there is no Mechagodzilla, we have to protect Tokyo with what's left of us.

That was almost a surprise to me myself, because it came out of my mouth almost as a reflex. Yes, it was. Maybe that's what religious revelation is all about. For a moment, I thought of Haruo's face. Maybe that's why. I think I can thank God a little for what happened afterwards.

But then again, maybe it was for the best. The refrigerated maser truck was useless against Godzilla, but it was a good substitute for a fire truck. In the end, the only thing we were able to protect was Haneda. But still...

But once we said it, we wondered why we hadn't thought of it. We just watched Godzilla's back as he destroyed the Mechagodzilla development plant and left, never imagining where he would go after that. If you think about it normally It was so obvious where he would go after eliminating the biggest threat, Mechagodzilla. It was so obvious.

No, I wasn't that sure. But at that time, to me, all we needed to do was to move our hands. I needed to do something anyway before despair took over and I felt like putting a muzzle on my own comrades, and the quickest thing I could think of was to move the troops to Tokyo. Just. That's it.

As it turned out, we didn't make it in time for Godzilla's attack.

That you and Haruo were evacuated there?

No, I didn't know. I wasn't that worried, to be honest. I kind of thought that you would protect Haruo. But, well, after Bali, that's the second time I've helped you.

May I be honest?

I regretted giving birth to Haruo until that moment.

It was a life that was given to me, but to be born in a time like this was like being born to die, to be overrun by Godzilla.

But I was able to protect Haruo as a result.

Even if it was just a coincidence.

So I stopped worrying about it. I will protect her. I don't know if it means anything that he was born in this time period.

I was just too arrogant to think about whether or not it was meaningful for him to be born in this time period. No matter what the time period, no matter what the place. No matter what time period, no matter what place, it is up to her to find it out for herself.

That's what I thought. All I could do was to protect her as best I could until then. When mankind lost the earth

Even if the human race loses the earth and has to live in a steel spaceship surrounded by an absolute vacuum, even then, I am sure that she would not be able to survive. I am sure that she will find her own purpose in life, in her own way. I believe so. I hope so.

(This survey is getting too personal. Consideration was given to limiting it to the history of the Tokyo Express of the 2nd Special Freezer-Maser Vehicle Battalion and deleting the second half of the report

Chapter 10: Escape

Umberto Morri, Captain of the interstellar emigrant ship Aratrum (tentative)

The Rational Choice for the Survival of Mankind on the plan to emigrate to an extraterrestrial planet and the selection of its personnel. I have nothing to say about it. The usual line, "The personnel to be on board the Aratrum and Oratio were selected based on the maintenance of human culture and civilization, political legitimacy, and a variety of other considerations. The personnel on board the Aratrum and Oratio were rationally determined based on the gematria calculation program provided by EXIF et al. There is no room for any doubt here. There is no room for any doubt here. I know this is a breach of

confidentiality, but I don't know anything about it myself. Why was I chosen to be the captain of a ship? Why was I chosen as the captain of a submarine, and my career as the XO of a submarine, the Roaring Sky? I was just left behind. Before that last sortie, I was injured in an explosion on board the Roaring Tent, and as a result I was the only survivor. Why me? If only the captain had lived.

Takeshi J. Hamamoto, Vice-Captain of the Alatrum (tentative)

The rational choice regarding the survival of the human race has been officially decided as a policy of the United Earth Government based on strict procedures. The personnel on board the Aratrum and Oratio will also be subject to the same. The personnel on board the Aratrum and the Oratio were also selected based on a comprehensive review of various aspects, including the maintenance of human culture and civilization, political legitimacy, and so on. The personnel on board the Aratrum and the Oratio were rationally determined based on the gematria calculation program provided by the Exif. There is no room for any doubt here. There is no room for any doubt here.

This chapter originally started after the defeat of Mechagodzilla, and continued through the construction of the Aratrum and Oratio, the decision of their crews, and the departure of the ship. the process from the defeat of Mechagodzilla to the construction of the Aratrum and Oratio, the selection of their crews, and their departure from the ship.

But with 600 million humans still alive, only 10,000 and 5,000 would escape off the planet...

It is a ruthless plan to abandon the remaining 600 million humans for the sake of the survival of the human species. And the plan has naturally met with numerous objections, and indeed numerous uses of force.

In the current situation of frequent terrorist attacks targeting the Alatollahs and the Oratio, the mouths of all concerned have been tightened. The old mouths were tight, very few people were contacted, and almost no testimonies could be obtained from them.

The testimonies we were able to obtain from them were almost nonexistent.

It is not unreasonable.

For them, the human exodus plan is still an ongoing situation. It is still too early to ask those involved to reminisce. (It is unfortunate that we cannot ask for

testimonies from those involved in the other emigrant ship, the Oratio. We will interview the people involved again after the Aratrum's departure and compile the information in a separate form. This chapter will be deleted in the official version of the report.

Aratrum Database and Historical Reference Number:EGX- --84-617

Author: Akira Sakaki

Permissions: Class B or higher only

Reliability: C- (viewing not actively recommended)

This record is a compilation of testimonies from people who have experienced monster disasters on Earth.

However, due to its nature, it is extremely unreliable. It should be used only as a reference in historical research, and is not recommended for young learners.

Young learners should give priority to history courses officially approved by the United Earth Government.

Censor Takeshi J. Hamamoto

Chapter (2048) (3)

To: The Descendants of the Oratio and Aratlam, the last of the human race, who have returned to Earth

From: Colonel Akira Sakaki, United Earth Army

This message is about the last months of the Earth Federation since your departure into the distant universe.

Since your departure into distant space, the last few months of the Earth Coalition The intelligence-gathering satellites in Earth's satellite orbit, the cultural assets of mankind

The information is stored electronically on a group of information-gathering satellites in Earth orbit, a group of database servers on the Moon built to preserve the cultural assets of mankind, and a database of existing Allied military bases. The information was stored electronically, dispersed among the databases on the surface of the Moon, which were built to preserve the cultural assets of mankind, and the databases of the existing Allied military bases. In a hundred years, a thousand years, or even tens of thousands of years, this message will be returned to Earth. I sincerely hope that this message will reach our people when they return to Earth again.

For accurate information on the Aratrum and the Oratio up to the time of their departure, please refer to the information contained therein. The following is a summary of the information.

The following is a summary and a personal letter from me, a private individual, to our distant descendants.

My name is Akira Sakaki.

My current title is Colonel in the United Earth Army, but in reality, I am merely an investigator who belonged to the Intelligence Corps. In other words, we human beings are so cornered that we have to make such a man a colonel. (By the way, my wife is a lieutenant general.)

The United Earth Government is no longer a functioning organization, and it is almost impossible to know how many cities and people are left on the earth.

It is now August 15, 2048. The human population is already estimated to be less than 200 million. The countdown to extinction has entered its final stage. We, the Allied Forces of Earth, will launch what will probably be our last large-scale operation against Godzilla at dawn.

I will keep this brief for lack of time, but I would like to report on the events after the Oratio and Aratrum. The following is a brief report of the events that took place after the departure of the Oratio and the Aratrum in January and March 2048.

After the Oratio's departure in January, the Aratrum, whose construction had been delayed, was scheduled to depart at the end of March. The boarding of the crew had begun and was in the final stages of construction. On March 11, however, Godzilla, which had been missing since the destruction of the Japanese archipelago, attacked the JSS3 spaceport on the outskirts of Rio de Janeiro, and then headed for Rio.

The Neiro Defense Force launched a general attack on Godzilla as a diversion, and the departure of the Aratrum was rescheduled for March 14, ahead of schedule. The departure of the Aratrum was moved up and rescheduled for March 14. In the early morning of March 13 (local time), the final line of defense by the Rio de Janeiro Defense Forces collapsed. The final line of defense by the Rio de Janeiro Defense Forces collapsed, and Godzilla invaded Rio's urban area. As a last resort, the command decided to attack Godzilla as a last resort by detonating a nuclear self-destruct mechanism at the headquarters facility, and this was carried out. On the following day, March 14, the Aratrum sets sail for its destination, the planet Tau e in the constellation of Cetus. The entire mission to emigrate to an extraterrestrial planet was completed on Earth. The entire mission was completed.

My wife and I were originally scheduled to board the Aratrum. However, for various reasons. Unfortunately, we were delayed in boarding the ship, and we have. The only fortunate thing is that we are now able to share our fate with the Earth.

The only fortunate thing is that I have had the opportunity to write this report in the four months that have passed since then. I am happy to have had the opportunity to write this report. In the unlikely event that the special vehicle bound for JSS3 that was carrying us. If the special vehicle that was carrying us to

JSS3 had not had an accident in which it was caught in a nest of small insectoid monsters (presumed to be a similar species to the Kumonga), we would probably have been able to fly to the spaceport and back to the spaceport. If not for this accident, we probably would have been burned by Godzilla's heat rays along with the spaceport.

No, we are luckier than that. We were able to confirm that our our only son was safely on board the Alatollah. It is unforgivable to have sent our young son off into distant space alone. I am sorry to have sent our young son off into space all alone, but he is surrounded by adults that we can trust. I am sure that he will grow up healthy. I am confident that he will grow up healthy and that his descendants will return to this planet someday. I am confident that my son's descendants will return to this planet someday.

This is a long digression.

What should be told is what happened after the departure of the Aratrum.

The entire process of the "Exoplanet Emigration Project" was completed. The deaths of key members of the Earth Alliance government, who had been leading the project, were caused by the annihilation of Rio de Janeiro, leading to a military coup d'etat within the Alliance. A military coup d'état broke out within the Coalition. The so-called "general strike faction," which advocates a nuclear attack on Godzilla without regard to the negative impact on the global environment, is the main cause of the coup d'état. They took control and began attacking Godzilla with strategic nuclear warheads which had been kept secret. Cities such as Sao Paulo and Salvador, where many citizens were still living, were obliterated by nuclear fire simply because Godzilla had come to them. The "Total Attack Faction" was responsible for the destruction of about three cities. Their rampage continued for about three months until they were destroyed the submarine Todoroten, which was supposed to have been sunk in the Indian Ocean, and its land forces (the "Falkland Islands").

(Correspondingly, "nuclear suicide" by organizations believed to be their sympathizers has been confirmed in several cities in in several cities, including the Autonomous Region of Siberia and the Autonomous Region of North America). It is estimated that over 200 million lives have been lost in South America in the past three months, not caused by Godzilla attacks, but by the folly of the "general strike faction".

Roaring Sky sank in the Falklands, taking the "general attackers" with it, and without their decisive attack, the human race would probably not have been able to survive.

Without that decisive attack, the human race would probably have ended its history by its own hand.

My wife and I barely escaped the general strike group's attack and Godzilla's assault, and since June of 2048, we have been living on a small island in the Pacific Ocean, in the middle of the Pacific Ocean.

The Commission for the Survival of Humankind has taken refuge in the former Colombian port city of Buenaventura, which is under the jurisdiction of the Commission for the Survival of Humankind. The last two nuclear-powered aircraft carriers of the human race, the Mathias Jackson and the Here, the last two nuclear-powered aircraft carriers in the possession of mankind, the Mathias Jackson and the Saratoga, are located. (The aircraft carrier Enterprise was sunk when Godzilla landed in Rio de Janeiro), as well as the last two nuclear-powered aircraft carriers owned by the human race, the Mathias Jackson and the Saratoga.), many of the remaining forces of the Earth Allied Forces have been assembled, and although it is somewhat exaggerated, it is said to be the new home of the Earth Allied Forces. It was the new home of the Earth Alliance. We were reunited with many people here. For example, I met the chairperson of the Commission for the Survival of Humankind Mari Kaela, for example, who became the chairperson of the Committee for the Survival of Humankind. or General Uji, captain of the submarine Roaring Sky. General Uji, who was the captain of the submarine Todoroki Ten, and others who are etched in people's minds as heroes. My friend Daichi Tani's former superior My friend, former senior officer Daichi Tani, was many times more dynamic than I had ever heard from him.

However, his forces were far too meager to stand a chance against Godzilla. There were few weapons in operation anymore, especially on an alien planet. The aircraft carriers Matthias and Jati were the only ones that could be used. The aircraft carrier Mathias Jackson ran aground and became an air base at sea. Apart from a few obsolete military aircraft and vehicles, the main equipment was the Type 4 boat , a reconnaissance hoverbike. It was clear that a Godzilla raid would be a non-starter. The time had come.

Eventually, the time came.

July 31, 2048.

After crossing South America and burning cities in Ecuador and Peru, Godzilla was approaching us in Buenaventura from the south.

It was approaching Buenaventura. Mari Cayella decided that the city could not be defended.

She decided to evacuate a small number of evacuees, mostly young children, aboard the aircraft carrier Saratoga.

We adults were prepared to be a throwaway stone to buy time for this, and we built a meager line of defense.

I was.

But.

As if to mock our determined resolve,..... One step short of the defense line, the dorsal fin of the Godzilla suddenly began to glow.

Without any of us being able to do anything about it, Godzilla's heat rays shot out.

I looked down. I didn't want to see the port, where many children still remained, burning up.

But, I felt the warmth of the sun on my back, not the unbearable heat of the red flames, but the warmth of the sun's rays. I turned around and saw the sun. I turned around and saw the sun there. The midnight sun. No. No, to be precise. What I saw there was. A monster like the sun.

There was a huge monster in the night sky, shining like a golden sun. It was a butterfly-like.... or silkworm-moth-like monster with a pair of wings. The golden wings were decorated with a pattern of extreme colors, with black and red inserted into the wings.

Large blue compound eyes.

And a golden storm of minute, shining golden particles...perhaps like scales. Every time the monster flapped its wings, a golden light danced around it, illuminating the area with the glow of the sun.

I didn't know what in the world had happened, but the monster was shielding Buenaventura as if

It seemed like it was trying to do something about it. What happened to Godzilla's heat ray that was released toward the city?

The answer was revealed in the second shot that was released the next moment. However, as soon as the blue heat ray hit the scales between the two

monsters, it was reflected in a complex multicolored geometric pattern. They reflected back onto Godzilla itself.

Godzilla groaned in agony. Yes! Godzilla is suffering!

This was probably the first time mankind had ever seen such a sight.

Godzilla continued to fire three or four more shots of heat rays. The output of the heat rays seemed to be gradually increasing, but it turned out to be a double-edged sword. The rays of light, diffusely reflected by the scales, became a cage of blue and gold, so to speak, and pierced Godzilla itself from all directions.

How long did this exchange continue?

The battle seemed to have reached a stalemate.

The golden monster was able to block Godzilla's heat rays, but it seemed to lack the decisive power to defeat Godzilla. On the other hand, Godzilla was also unable to attack the golden monster.

It was, so to speak, a battle between the strongest sword and the strongest shield.

My wife was gritting her teeth next to me. We had the power to cover the golden monster.

But eventually, the time came when the balance was broken.

If we could just get it to the ground, we would have the best chance of defeating Godzilla.

The next thing I knew, Godzilla's body was repeating a series of fine electrical discharges. It was as if Godzilla's body was out of control unable to control its own inner power. The scales scattered by the golden moth monster seemed to interfere with Godzilla's body in some way.

Finally, Godzilla unleashed one of the biggest beams so far, one that dyed the night sky blue.

It pierced the golden particle's boundaries and struck a blow at the moth monster, but at the same time, the reflected heat rays

Whether it was due to the heat rays or some other anomaly within Godzilla's body, Godzilla's dorsal fin was blown off, as if it could not withstand the pressure from the inside.

Then Godzilla howled extraordinarily high, turned his back on Buenaventura, and disappeared into the darkness of the night.

into the darkness of night.

I saw it for the first time on -----, and we humans saw it for the first time.

We humans had never seen Godzilla turn his back on his enemy.

I saw Godzilla lose.

I can't tell you how much joy we all felt when, for nearly two decades, we were hunted down by the threat of Godzilla, and finally, finally, we were able to see it.

We have been so driven by the threat of Godzilla that we have finally come to believe that Godzilla is invincible, and if we could put into words the emotions we felt at that moment, we would.

I could spend hours trying to express in words the emotions we felt at that moment. Unfortunately, we don't have that kind of time to spare.

Unfortunately, we don't have that kind of time to spare. I would like to concentrate on telling you what happened afterwards.

The extremely colored monster was named Mothra.

Its name was revealed by messengers who visited the Buenaventura headquarters shortly after the battle. To my surprise, one of the messengers and I were old acquaintances, and because of this connection I was to be present at the meeting between them and the leaders.

They called themselves the Kaiju Symbiosis Faction (Cosmos). According to them, the golden monster is called Mothra, and there are local people in the Amazon who have lived with Mothra as their god since long ago.

The people of the monster symbiosis group, like us, were born in a city, abandoned civilization, and chose to live in harmony with Mothra's people.

The leader of this group was named Alberto Ichiro Santos.

I had heard the following story from him. When he was lost deep in the South American jungle, he was saved by a local woman with magical powers.

This experience led her to believe that there were monsters in South America that were relatively friendly to humans. He would like to go to the tropical forests of Amazonia in the near future to look for the woman who once saved him.

He hopes to go to the tropical forests of Amazonia in the near future in search of the woman who once saved him. Alberto had been missing for four years after resigning from his position in the Union.

Alberto had been missing for four years after resigning from the Union, so it was assumed that he had actually fulfilled this wish.

Now that we have seen the existence of Mothra, we can only say that it was all correct.

Alberto was accompanied by a young woman named Lira, a Mothra priestess, as well as the other members of the Kaiju Symbiosis. She was the granddaughter of Mira, the woman who had helped him when he was young.

The Cosmos and the Mothra priestess, who are excited about the defeat of Godzilla, are not optimistic about the current situation," she said (or more precisely, Lila said at .

(Lira said precisely the same thing at • • • • • . No, I won't say it here).

Mothra was originally a pair of monsters, and if there were two Mothras, it would be possible to defeat Godzilla, or at least keep Godzilla at bay from South America.

However, the other Mothra sensed Gorath approaching the earth a few years earlier, and awakened first to protect the earth from it.

However, it was defeated when it encountered Godzilla.

Mothra is no match for Godzilla alone. Eventually, Mothra was defeated by Godzilla, and South America was overrun by Godzilla and both Lira and the Mothra people and the monster symbiosis faction will perish. That was the conclusion of Lira and Alberto.

In fact, Mothra landed at the airport in Buenaventura, but in the aftermath of the heat rays, it was scorched all over its body. scorched, and it was clear that the battle was close to a painful one. Nevertheless, Mothra fought Godzilla at the behest of Mothra's people and the monster symbiosis faction in order to protect their hopes.

Alberto and Lira offered us a deal.

They would accept the young children in our custody as members of the Cosmos, and they would be allowed to live with the Cosmos.

The people of Mothraa were to protect and nurture the life of the people. For this purpose, they asked us to transport their eggs.

They left us with the eggs laid by two Mothra. If only these eggs, and the new Mothra that would be born from them, could be saved.

Mothra people and the monster symbiosis group can survive on this earth as long as there are new Mothras born from these eggs.

However, if nothing is done, Mothra will be defeated by Godzilla sooner or later, and its eggs will suffer the same fate.

To avoid this, we need to get the Mothra eggs out of South America as far away from here as possible. To do so, they have asked for the help of us, the remaining members of the Earth Alliance.

Mari Kaella, the head of Buenaventura, and General Zi Ngugi, the de facto supreme commander of the Coalition forces, swallowed the deal. The escape of the young children was to be attempted by our own aircraft carrier, the Saratoga, where we would only need to add additional crew members and a somewhat larger piece of luggage to meet their needs. If we could get the cooperation of the monster Mothra as a result, there was no reason to oppose it.

Thus, we, the Allied Forces of Earth, drew up what would probably be our last operation.

Operation Cradle.

It was a mission to transport Mothra's eggs.

The destination was decided to be Japan. It was the most remote place from South America, and although small, it had a functioning government and military.

With materials from the abandoned Mechagodzilla development plant, it is possible to build a shelter for the Mothra's eggs.

Saratoga's escort would be minimal, and all remaining forces would work with Mothra to create a diversion for Godzilla.

The entire operation was decided in just three days. Mothra's eggs were transported by Mothra itself to the flight deck of Saratoga and preparations were made for their departure. In addition, Mothra's priestess, Lila, announced that Godzilla would return in the morning.

The success or failure of the operation depended on how long we, together with Mothra, could hold Godzilla back.

There is one regret I have.

If only humanity had a little more strength and resources left..... Perhaps, we will be able to solve the mystery of Godzilla's invincibility.

We saw the moment when Godzilla's dorsal fin, which was supposed to be invincible, was destroyed. And, moreover, just before that, Godzilla's body surface was emitting an unstable electric current.

Together with the surviving scientists, we speculated that perhaps Godzilla had some kind of electromagnetic barrier on the inside of its body surface. One wall expert proposes to call it an asymmetric permeability shield. Godzilla may be neutralizing all attacks. The reason why the heat rays reflected by Mothra were able to injure Godzilla is because the interference from Mothra's scales disrupted this shield.

Unfortunately, to test this hypothesis and find a way to counter Godzilla, we will have to wait and see.

The remaining strength is too small. The choice of survival of the human species under Mothra and overthrowing Godzilla through the birth of a new Mothra took precedence.

However, if

I will leave the data from the battle between Mothra and Godzilla in case Godzilla is still alive on Earth in the future. We hope that you will discover a way to defeat Godzilla that we have not been able to find.

...Can you hear the song?

Mosura ya

Mosura Dungan

Kasakuyan

Indomu.

The priestesses of the Mothra people are singing a song of prayer for the success of the mission.

I have heard this song many times. It has sustained our hearts throughout the long battle.

Now that the priests of Exif have departed to the distant world of the stars, we once again have a god to pray to.

How much help it is for the remaining soldiers to have a god to pray to again.... The final battle against Godzilla is about to begin.

Yet strangely, I feel no fear, but a sense of peace.

I felt at ease.

According to Alberto, if we translate it into our language, the song meant the following:

Mothra, Mothra.

With your life shining brightly

Be our protector and bring us peace

And protect us.

Peace is our only way of life

Guide us to everlasting prosperity.

We can only hope that this prayer will be heard.

The mission is about to be launched.

I, too, will be a member of the Godzilla diversionary force, and will be fighting aboard a Type 4 hoverboat.

It is a somewhat unskilled weapon, but even a man like me with little training can handle it.

It is a somewhat insecure weapon, but even an untrained person like me can handle it. Thanks to this weapon, I am one of the soldiers who will fight against Godzilla.

I should be grateful.

Besides, however, the commanding officer, General Zingozi, and others who have survived long battles here have been with us for a long time, and they are all very helpful.

The warriors of the war are here. So is my wife. She must not have fought through Operation Eternal Light and survived the decisive battle of Japan. I am sure that she did not fight through Operation Eternal Light and survived the Battle of Japan. I must be careful not to drag her down.

Finally, I, too, can fight. I can fight.

I have spent most of my life to date as an investigator for the United Earth Intelligence Forces.

I was assigned to interview people who had encountered, escaped from, or fought against Kaiju, and had survived. Many were willing to share their experiences, but sometimes they told me that the horror was so real that only those who had seen it could understand what it was like to live through it.

I was sometimes abused by them, saying that only those who had seen it could understand the horror. In fact, I have always had a nagging feeling my wife had fought and survived against monsters and Godzilla as a tank soldier in Operation Eternal Light, the Battle of Japan, and many other places. And yet, I was still thinking, "I am the one who has to do this."

I knew that was my role.

Not to fight with guns, but to gather as much information as possible.

To come back alive with the information I had gathered.

That was my mission.

But every time I hear from survivors in the safety of or for the safety of information, I know that I am not the only one who has to walk away from a place that is supposed to be a battlefield tomorrow.

Every time I walk away from what is supposed to be a battlefield tomorrow, alone, I am compelled to do so.

To myself who is only a listener to the story of someone else's fight, who is only a bystander.

For a long time, I was frustrated.

But now it is different.

I can fight next to my beloved wife.

Even with Mothra's support, our forces are too small, and we have no radiation suits. Those who participated in the diversionary mission will not survive. But there is no fear. This is a battle for the future of humanity.

To the descendants of the Oratio and the Aratrum, to those returning to Earth.

If you are able to meet a humanoid race that has accepted coexistence with monsters on this planet, please be at peace with them.

No matter how much their appearance and culture may have changed, they are the descendants of us earthlings.

And if those of you who have returned to Earth can come into contact with those who have remained on Earth, please let us know.

If those of you who have returned to Earth are in contact with those who remain on Earth, that is a sign that our mission, the last mission of humanity, has succeeded.

We are the last of the monsters. We were able to strike back at Godzilla, the King of Monsters, at the last moment.

I believe this.

I am convinced that, over time, you and our people will meet again on this planet.

The song ended.

My wife is calling me.

It is almost time to start the operation.

I have to go.

Thank you for reading this far.

And...

Finally.

It may be a bit early, but I would like to say this.

To the descendants of the earthlings aboard the Oratio and Aratrum.

To my beloved son, Haruo Sakaki, and his descendants.

Welcome back.

Akira Sakaki

15/8/2048

END